

# The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, AUGUST 8, 1901.

2782

## FASHIONABLE HABERDASHERY

FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY, MOUNTAINS OR SEASHORE



**Swell Neckwear,** in every correct shape, from the diminutive Butterfly to the generous Golf or Riding Stock, including, of course, the long narrow Derby, which has proved to be the most popular shape this season, and the Bat Wing in an enormous variety of imported and domestic silks in beautiful patterns and colorings; also a splendid line of Wash Ties, 25c, 50c, 75c and up.

**Collars** in every correct shape, of standard makes 15c, 2 for 25c.

**Negligee Shirts** in an enormous variety of the swellest patterns for business or outing, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

**Hosiery.** Fast blacks and handsome new fancy designs 25c, 50c and 75c.

**Underwear.** A splendid line of French and American Balbriggan, English and American Light-Weight Merino Shirts and Drawers

**Men's Summer Suits,** composed of Coats and Trousers, for outing or business made up in swell Flannels, Crashes and Tropical Worsteds, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

LIGHT WEIGHT WOOLEN AND WORSTED SUITS,  
**\$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00**  
and each price means a saving of money for the purchaser. The Fashionable Clothing made by  
**MICHAELS, STERN & CO.,**  
of Rochester, always gives perfect satisfaction to the wearer.

**SULLIVAN-COOK CO.**

## GREAT MIDSUMMER Sale of Baskets

Just arrived large assortment of French and German Baskets, all hand-made, they are bargains. Come early and get first choice, we have all kinds. Call and look them over. Largest line ever shown in city from

5c UP

## 5 and 10c Store

125 CONGRESS ST. YPSILANTI

### AUGUST 14

IS THE DAY FOR THE

## PUT-IN-BAY EXCURSION

When you fill your lunch baskets, be sure you have a supply of our Japanese Napkins, and a neat wooden plate for each one of the party. We will furnish them FREE to all who ask for them.

### ...SPECIAL EXCURSION SUPPLIES...

Large bottles Pickles, 4 kinds.....10c each  
Olives, stuffed and plain.....10c bottle  
Cold-boiled Ham for your sandwiches.....30c lb  
Potato Chips, package.....10c  
Potted Ham, Tongue, Chicken.....10c can  
Baking Goods, fresh and nice EACH DAY.  
Lunch Baskets.....5c to 20c

**DAVIS & CO.**  
Up-Town

**HOPKINS & DAVIS**  
Depot

## HERE IS A NEW PLAN FOR A PARK FOR YPSILANTI

The park question is one of considerable moment to Ypsilanti. It is a much safer investment than money invested in bonuses. And the indirect financial benefits to the city and citizens are surer and may be much greater, to say nothing of the added attractiveness to life in Ypsilanti.

There have been several eligible sites suggested for the proposed park. One of our reporters went over one of the proposed sites yesterday and returned with a much greater appreciation of the great natural beauty of Ypsilanti. Ypsilanti can purchase and throw open to the public a ready made park, rivaling in beauty any in the United States and the main expense will be the item of the purchase of the land.

Water is needed for an ideal park. This site has it. Trees are needed for an ideal park. They are here at hand, the growth of years, overhanging the banks of the river with that beauty which only nature can give without the aid of man. The river winds and twists through the proposed park, opening up glimpses which would make the fortune of an artist could he transfer them to canvas.

An island is there, Independence island, with the title probably in the city or the government, which could be inexpensively connected with both banks of the river by rustic bridges.

A high bluff, hillside, level plain, beautiful river banks, fringed with trees of great beauty, a club house already constructed, room for tennis, golf, children's games, etc., water for boating, an island for the Robinson Crusoes, a commanding view of the city, in fact a scene of great natural beauty, all at hand ready to make a park for the use of the people as soon as purchased—not one which the present generation would be building for

the future, but one which they themselves might enjoy.

Those wise citizens who have selected this spot as that which nature has furnished Ypsilanti for park purposes, propose that either the whole of the property of Mrs. Swift on South Huron street be purchased or the south half of it including the building formerly used by the Keely cure as a club house, then that the banks on both sides of the river from Race street be purchased to beyond the island. A Mr. Brown has 50 acres which he purchased of Sam Barnard here, which could probably be purchased for less than \$100 an acre, if so much were desired for a playground for lawn tennis, golf, ball games, etc.

Such a park would add much to the desirability of Ypsilanti as a residence city. It would have a tendency to add to the population in this way.

Such a park would also do much towards increasing the attendance at the summer session of the Normal college. Its ultimate tendency would be to increase that attendance until it equaled the winter session and the dull season in Ypsilanti business circles would thus disappear. Summer schools are growing in popularity, owing to the necessity many teachers feel in striving to keep up with the advanced modern methods of education. Many summer schools in this country have thousands of pupils. All these schools, it will be noticed if one thinks about it, are located on some water with the accompaniment of shade trees. In other words teachers may combine the advantages of rest, of a summer resort with chances for mental improvement. Ypsilanti can furnish the combination. To do it, however, she needs a park, such an one as has been described.

## WILL BE LEFT TO ARBITRATION

Matter of Huron Street Pavement

### COMMON COUNCIL MET

Decided to Extend the Time  
of Paying Taxes for  
3 More Days

That all taxes paid before Aug. 10 will escape the 5 per cent additional tax, was one of the results of the common council meeting last night which action came as a result of the general kick among those who took it for granted that one month extra time would be allowed this year as heretofore. But with this concession the council took occasion to give some of Ypsilanti's citizens a few pointers about settling their bills.

"I am ashamed of this precedent we have been setting in years past," said Ald. Moore with emphasis. "In December when money is not plentiful there might be some excuse for extending the time, but if a man can't pay his taxes in July, in heaven's name when can he pay them?"

It was suggested that only the heaviest taxpayers as a rule took advantage of this extension of time, so they could have the use of their money longer. This seemed all the more to incense the solons, and Ald. Gaudy's motion to extend the time to Aug. 10 was cut down to Aug. 10.

The injunction against changing the grade in the South Huron street paving job which was spoken of in yesterday's Argus, and which was expected to create quite a stir, went off as quietly as a love match. Ald. Gaudy suggested an outside, uninterested engineer to settle the question, and Ald. Moore asked D. C. Griffen and Herbert W. Childs, who were on deck to represent the injunctionists, if this would be satisfactory. They answered in the affirmative, though D. C. Griffen was skeptical as to whether the mind of the city engineer could be changed if all the engineers in the country opposed his views.

Ald. Worden announced that the city engineer had asked to be relieved of the grade question.

"I should say, then," said Mr. Griffen, "that he should be relieved," which caused a laugh.

The ways and means committee was empowered to engage the services of a competent man to settle the vexed question.

Cal. Vroman suggested that he be relieved from the act directing him to build a cement sidewalk in front of his place on Normal street, saying that he could repair the present tar walk satisfactorily, which brought Ald. Van Fossen to his feet.

"Mr. Vroman appeared before me and the common council last year," said he, "saying that he would like to

be allowed to repair his walk till this summer, when he would build a cement one."

"Part of that statement is false—all false," said Cal. in a tragic tone. "I never came before the council till tonight."

"I will take back what I said about his coming before the council," said the doctor, "but he did come before me and as a result, people have had to wade through slush and mud all winter. Now, I insist that the walk be built."

It was so ordered.  
Lee N. Brown asked \$200 damages for losses incurred by water entering the basement of the premises at 10 Cross street east, resultant from a defective ditch which he claimed the city should keep in repair.

Albert Horseman was reappointed to the fire department.

Between the recommendations of Ald. Stevens and the committee on walks new pavements were ordered for the greater part of Cross street, from the river to the Normal.

The ways and means committee of the council went to Detroit Tuesday to get the services of a competent engineer to determine the proper grade for the new paving on South Huron street. The injunction taken out by the residents on the street will be amicably settled, an agreement having been made by them and the city to leave the matter to a disinterested engineer. If he decides on the grade as it has been given it will stand, or a new grade will be made if he decides that it would be preferable.

## STOLE SOME CIGARS MONDAY EVENING

McPherson & House, the east side grocers, are out a few dollars worth of merchandise as the result of a burglary committed Monday night, supposedly by local talent of juvenile age.

The boys, for their modus operandi, would indicate it was the work of boys, gained entrance by boring no less than 40 augur holes in one of the panels of the back door and then kicking it in. They made way with 600 10-cent cigars, 300 5-cent cigars and a goodly quantity of Bull Durham and other smoking tobacco. They also took a few coppers from the till but left the stamps untouched and as a memento of them an apple out of which one bite had been taken.

### MICHIGAN PAN-AMERICAN SPECIAL.

A special train of Standard Coaches and a Parlor Car will run daily except Sunday, from Detroit to Buffalo via Niagara Falls. Leaving Detroit at 12:35 p. m., on arrival of Kalamazoo and Grand Rapids express, reaching Buffalo at 7:10 p. m., only stopping at St. Thomas between Detroit and Niagara rivers.

Special round trip excursion tickets sold only on Tuesdays, good three days, for one cent per mile; 10 and 15-day limit tickets good one way on boat lines, sold every day.

88 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

## THE LONGEST POLE KNOCKS THE PERSIMMONS

But the Longest Ad does not always catch the Busy Buyer

A SHORT AD.

With a Short Price,

A Good Name Behind It,

And the Truth in It,

THAT KNOCKS THE PERSIMMON

## Advance Sale of WALKING SKIRTS

We have just received Twenty-five Fine Elegant Walking Skirts.

They are made from a very heavy Vicana Cloth that is strictly all wool. They are seven gore flare skirts and lapped seams, double stitched and bound. They come in Dark Oxford Gray, Medium Gray, and Brown. A very full, nicely made, up-to-date skirt and would ordinarily sell at \$7.50. For this advance sale we have marked them at the very low price of.....

**\$4.98**

## DAVIS & KISHLAR

## 2 WEEKS of EXTRA GOOD TIMES

For the purchasers of Wall Paper who come to FRANK SMITH & Son's. Special Bargain price placed on.....

## 10,000 ROLLS of NEW PAPERS

It will pay you to anticipate your wants in these goods. Good workmen furnished if you want. Remember also that the best Lox, CREAM and SODA WATER in America can be found at Frank Smith & Son's. And that the greatest care and fair prices will be found in the prescription department.

## Frank Smith & Son

1881

1901

20 Years at the White Front

## A. A. GRAVES

— DEALER IN —

## CHOICE GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

GOOD GOODS A SPECIALTY. 105 Congress Street.

## BANNER BARGAIN FOR YOU DURING AUGUST

The quickly nipped up sort of Mid-summer Economy Bargains. They need no special emphasis in print. They'll speak for themselves when you come to investigate. The object of advertising them now and here is just to let you know that we've got 'em.

Now if you'll read, then act, you'll save. Space will permit naming only a few mid-summer prices, but these will serve as an index to scores of other values, just as interesting from a bargain stand point.

Another bale 6c Unbleached Cotton selling at.....4c yd  
1000 yards Standard Silver Grey Prints. New choice styles at 4c yd  
Another Case of Printed Dimities. Sale Price.....3c yd  
Ladies' Jersey Vests, pure white quality.....5c each  
12 yds. of Plain White Outing for.....50c  
New styles of Light and Dark Outings at.....5c yd  
Special sale of Ladies' Silver Gray House Wrappers, made with flounce, cut full, and shown in a variety of new patterns. Value \$1.00, Sale Price.....79c each  
Another big lot of Torchon Laces. Sale Price.....3c yd

CASH DRY GOODS NOTIONS **BERTH.COMSTOCK,** 125 CONGRESS STREET



## STOLE GOLD FROM DENTISTS

Three Dentists Offices Robbed in Ypsilanti Last Night

BY DENTAL THIEVES

Who Were After the Gold Leaf, Gold Crowns and Bridges Only and Made a Haul of Over \$100

Thieves were in evidence in Ypsilanti Wednesday night, that is, their work during the hours of darkness was discovered this morning early. They visited the dentists only so far as heard from. They entered the offices of Drs. Watling & James, where they stole seven books of gold leaf and a crown for a tooth. The value of what they got here was about \$50. They also visited the dental parlors of Dr. John B. VanPoyken. When a reporter accosted the alderman from the second and asked him what he lost he stared and did not understand what was meant. When informed that thieves visited the dental offices of the city last night, he started on a brisk walk for his office and the reporter went along. On entering he went directly to a place where a part of the gold was kept and that was gone. He then went to a second and the gold there had disappeared. He went to a third place and all his gold was gone, and even a gold bridge which he had just about completed had disappeared. A crown had also been taken. He thinks the whole amount stolen was worth \$40. The thieves also visited Dr. Spalsbury and there they stole \$25 worth of gold. Dr. Spalsbury was the first to discover the loss and he called up Dr. Watling and it was discovered that they had been there also. They only secured from Dr. Watling what was left outside the safe. There was a large quantity in the safe.

A young man who was passing Dr. Watling's office early Thursday morning claims to have seen a man trying to raise a window and not being able to do so entered the hall to the office, but whether he was the thief is not known.

Dr. Watling says this kind of a thief is quite common and they are operating somewhere all the time. But they steal nothing but the gold in dentists' shops.

### SUFFERING RARELY EQUALLED.

Frontier, Mich.—Mr. W. D. Bailey, a well-known merchant of this place, says: "I would be very ungrateful not to make known what Dr. Chase's Ointment has done for me. For upwards of 15 years I have suffered untold misery with the piles. I have been treated and operated upon repeatedly without result, and for five years have had to inject warm water in order to pass anything without almost killing me. One day, seeing Dr. Chase's advertisement, I wrote him about my case, and he sent me a box of Ointment. I used it as directed, and now, six months later, I can safely say that I am perfectly cured."

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is positively guaranteed to cure piles in any form, eczema, salt rheum, and any of the terrible itching skin diseases now so common. A free sample box will be given to any sufferer who will enclose a stamp for postage. 50c a box, all druggists, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## A RETURN OF THE OLD TROUBLE

George Hickman of Adams street, who removed to this city from Cleveland a few months ago, was seized with a return of a nervous disorder Thursday afternoon in front of the Hay & Todd Co. on Huron street, and for over an hour lay helpless on the ground, unable to control a muscle, although partially in the possession of his mental faculties.

Employees of the Hay & Todd Co. observed a man on the front walk who appeared to be intoxicated and a moment later they saw him fall to the ground, but as passers-by gave him great attention, they were confirmed in their impression that it was some one the worse for liquor, and for a long time made no move to go to his assistance.

At last one of the force, a young man, thought to himself, "Well, I feel sorry for the chap, anyway, whether or not it is his own fault that he is in such a condition, and I am going to see if there is anything I can do to help him."

The moment he leaned over the man he saw that he was ill and not intoxicated, so Dr. Cornue was summoned and blankets were brought from the mill to furnish a more comfortable resting place than the sidewalk.

Dr. Cornue soon revived the sick man sufficiently to permit of his being moved, when a cot and a dray were procured and he was taken to his home on Adams street.

Mr. Hickman has but recently recovered from a siege of nervous prostration and the attack was the return of the nervous disorder and something approaching paralysis.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

## IN THE NECK FOR FIVE PER CENT.

IS WHERE HUNDREDS OF PROPERTY OWNERS MAY GET IT

Just Because They Did Not Pay Taxes in Time—The Time Was Not Extended

It is the custom of the common council every year to extend the time for the collection of the July taxes from two weeks to a month after Aug. 1, which is the limit set by the charter, and as a result the taxpayers in general have fallen into the habit of delaying the payment of taxes until well into August or even to Sept. 1.

This year the aldermen made no provision for the usual extension, so when the first of August dawned Thursday, that is, more exactly, when banking hours opened, the National Bank authorities, who are the collectors of the city taxes this summer, surrendered the works to Marshal Warner, with the record of hundreds who have not settled for their privilege of owning property in the city.

It is the duty of the marshal to collect delinquent taxes with an addition of 5 per cent, consequently it is to the pecuniary advantage of property owners to pay up before the tax rolls leave the regular collector, and for the same reason there is a wild scramble the last day or two before the 5 per cent is to be added.

A large number of property owners did not notice that the aldermen had failed to extend the time this year as they have done annually for the past decade, so when the rolls were handed to the marshal Thursday morning their names were marked delinquent.

The report soon spread about the business portion of the city, and for the greater part of the day the bank officials were kept busy explaining how it all happened, to irate property owners who were angry at the bank, ignoring the fact that the council are the responsible parties.

Such a storm of indignation, for no good reason, is being raised by the victims of their own thoughtlessness that the aldermen will in all probability at their next meeting vote the usual extension. There is no good reason for this practice, however, as it is no more a hardship for property owners to settle their obligations by Aug. 1, than by Aug. 15, or Sept. 1.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## THE CANOE CLUB ARRIVED SAFELY

The party of Ypsilantians composed of Clark Whitcomb, Fred Gorton, Horace Boutell and Ned Horner, which went to the head waters of the Huron a week ago Monday and then paddled down the river, arrived home Saturday. They went to Kent lake near Milford and from there started on their canoe voyage home, stopping on the way at Zukey lake one night, two nights at Base lake and five nights at Portage lake. They carry very red noses, but insist that these blossoms are due to the tremendous heat they encountered during their outing. They say the largest fish they caught was a bill fish, 4 feet 6 inches long.

Subscribers who pay one dollar in advance to the Sentinel-Commercial will be given a map of Michigan and the world worth a dollar.

## LOSING FLESH

In summer can be prevented by taking Scott's Emulsion. Its beneficial in summer as in winter. If you are weak or run down, it will build you up.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

## CANDY CATHARTIC

Best for the bowels. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

## AMERICAN SILK COCOONS.

Women Can Produce Them Profitably All Over This Country.

Why is it that women in country homes in the United States have never followed up the silkworm industry that began so promisingly among us at the time of the World's fair in 1893? The mulberry and mock orange, on which the worms thrive, grow all over the Union. A Japanese expert who examined some of the raw silk reeled from American grown cocoons pronounced it superior to much of that raised abroad. The rearing of the cocoons costs practically nothing but a moderate amount of time on the part of women and girls at home, yet here are still American silk manufacturers paying annually a million of money to foreign countries when it could be and ought to be paid to American women and girls. During our World's fair

Miss Ellen A. Ford of the Irish World, New York, who was one of the women commissioners, investigated this matter of silk culture thoroughly, and there was exhibited from Utah a rare collection of home grown raw silk and cocoons, so that all who saw marveled and were convinced that the industry here would be a magnificent success. Yet it lapsed. Women went on just as before. Absolutely silk culture will pay well. Cannot some woman who has a little time and can afford to spend a few dollars take this matter in hand for the benefit of herself and woman's home industry?

Some time ago negro farmers of Texas founded an improvement society, designed to foster thrift and scientific agriculture among their own people. Immediately the women of their race organized what is called the "Barnyard Auxiliary" of the Farmers' Improvement society. The object of the Barnyarders is distinctly and definitely to develop the live stock industry among colored women of the south. These earnest, brainy negro women finally understand and know that industrial training in the things they are doing, the business immediately under their noses, is what they need even more than literary and professional education.

Accordingly they will devote themselves to bee culture and to the rearing for market of poultry and domestic animals. Swine breeding will be included in their list, likewise dairying. First of all, they will make these industries pay—industries of which every one can be conducted at home. There the women will stay, not fooling after things they cannot reach, but cleaning up their barnyards, studying

the science and art of poultry and pig raising, of beekeeping and dairying. They will bring the best products in these lines to market and then shrewdly claim the best price. The negro men will attend to the mules and crops. The homekeeping women will rear and improve the small live stock and put on sale choice butter and milk. Already this noble union of women has a membership of 2,500. They have bought 50,000 acres of land in different places and possess a united capital of \$700,000.

Grilled haddock is a very tasty dish, but spoiled unless the fire is perfectly clear. First split a haddock open so that it will lie flat, wipe it thoroughly dry, smooth the flesh with a broad bladed knife, brush it over with oil and dredge dry flour over it. Broil upon a well greased gridiron, putting the skin side first to the fire; broil both sides, dish on a napkin.

Organized Farm Women. Agricultural Union Among Colored Women of the South. The saying that in union is strength is as old as the world, but the world has been a long time finding out how true it is. Among those in whom the genius of co-operation and united effort at length begins to move and thrill are the colored women of the south. This for them is the brightest sign of the future.

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A BARNYARDER.

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## LINCOLN AVERY TO HAND IN RESIGNATION

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 3.—It is understood that Lincoln Avery, customs collector at Port Huron, feels that one good office is all that he is entitled to, and will shortly resign from the state board of education.

### THEIR SECRET IS OUT.

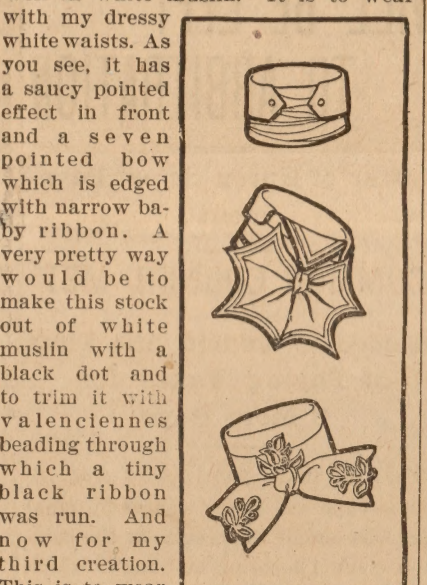
All Saddleville, Ky., was curious to learn the cause of the vast improvement in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker, who had for a long time endured untold suffering from chronic bronchial trouble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New Discovery," writes her husband. "It completely cured her and also cured our little grandchild's Cough." It positively cures Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis, all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at drug stores of C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith.

### WORK FOR A RAINY DAY.

The Clever Woman Makes All Her Fancy Stocks and Saves Money.

"You say that my neckwear always looks so fresh and dainty," said the clever woman. "Here is my secret." And she shook out of a bag a pile of dress remnants and bits of lace and muslin. "I make all my own stocks, and as they are almost all evolved out of remnants and odd pieces I save a pretty penny, and consequently I can afford to have a great variety. Let me show you the pretty ones I am making for summer wear. One needs so many, you know, and a dainty bit of muslin about one's throat will make even a year before last shirt waist look new."

The clever woman's friend saw the three collars in the illustration. "The collar, which buttons so daintily over its ribbon foundation, is to wear with gingham shirt waists. This one is of plain, unstarched pique, with little gold studs, but I am making two more, one of hemstitched grass linen and the other of pale blue chambray, to wear over a white ribbon, with a pale blue waist. Do you notice the buttonholes through the collar itself, the ribbon and the foundation band? This arrangement enables you to wear jeweled studs of different colors to match your shirt waists. The second collar is made of white taffeta, although it could be carried out equally well in white muslin. It is to wear with my dressy white waists. As you see, it has a saucy pointed effect in front and a seven pointed bow which is edged with narrow baby ribbon. A very pretty way would be to make this stock out of white muslin with a black dot and to trim it with valenciennes beading through which a tiny black ribbon was run. And now for my third creation. This is to wear with silk and flannel waists. It is made of liberty satin ribbon. I have two like it, one black, with three eury applique figures, and the other white, with black chantilly lace figures. Of course the bow is a 'made' one, and the collar fastens down the back in the ordinary way. So, you see," she concluded, with a smile, "I have a collar for every occasion."



THREE NEW COLLARS.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away: Do this; don't look like a fright; Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight. Ask Morford & Smith.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pletcher*. LAKE ORION ASSEMBLY, ORION. AUGUST 1 TO 22.

A rate of one fare for the round trip is authorized for this meeting. Tickets on sale Aug. 1 to 10. Good returning until Sept. 10. Children under twelve, half rate.

91 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world gives the latest census returns. Free to subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

## PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION, BUFFALO.

Beginning Tuesday, June 4th, and on each Tuesday thereafter, the Michigan Central will sell round trip excursion tickets for all regular trains leaving that day for Buffalo and return, at a rate of \$5.65 during the exposition. These tickets will be good returning on Thursday following date of sale; not good in sleepers or on steamer lines.

Children between five and twelve half rate.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

## HOMESEKERS' EXCURSION.

The Michigan Central will sell round trip excursion tickets on July 16, August 6 and 20, Sept. 3 and 17, good returning 21 days from date of sale, to points in the southwest, west and northwest at very low rates. Inquire at ticket office or by mail at 86 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pletcher*.

## WHAT A TALE IT TELLS.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched, sallow complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's drug stores.

## THE FIREPLACE.

Its Decoration Should Be Both Original and Striking.

HERE are no set rules for interior decoration nowadays. The woman who has original ideas and who carries them out is sure to have an attractive home. The best decorators draw their inspirations from all countries and all ages, only changing the primitive idea enough to give it the stamp of their own individuality. In house furnishing, as in everything else, individuality is the key to success.

The order the design of the fireplace the better. All stiff effects should be avoided. An ugly room can be fairly transformed by an artistic fireplace. This was realized by a Massachusetts woman who entirely changed the appearance of a very uninviting room by the Dutch fireplace in the illustration. Blue and white was her color scheme, but she introduced touches of pale yellow because the room was sunny only



A DUTCH EFFECT.

a short part of the day. The walls were covered with plain cartridge paper in a soft maize yellow, the stain of the floor was yellowish also, and the blue and white rug had threads of orange. Every shade of blue was represented in the tiles over the hearth, and no two were alike. The three portrait ones were done in black and yellow, and they represented Dutch burghers of Rembrandt's time. The white enameled cupboard ran partly around three sides of the room. They were fitted with tiny panes of blue glass and held blue and white china. Additional touches of yellow were afforded by the shining brasses and a blue and white bowl of yellow flowers on the shelf over the fireplace.

R. DE LA BAUME.

The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away: Do this; don't look like a fright; Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight. Ask Morford & Smith.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pletcher*. LAKE ORION ASSEMBLY, ORION. AUGUST 1 TO 22.

A rate of one fare for the round trip is authorized for this meeting. Tickets on sale Aug. 1 to 10. Good returning until Sept. 10. Children under twelve, half rate.

91 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

The Sentinel-Commercial map of Michigan and the world gives the latest census returns. Free to subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

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The beauty thief has come to stay. Unless you drive the pimples and blackheads away: Do this; don't look like a fright; Take Rocky Mountain Tea tonight. Ask Morford & Smith.

## Some Reasons Why You Should Insist on Having EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unexcelled by any other. Renders hard leather soft. Especially prepared. Keeps out water. A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS. An excellent preservative. Reduces cost of your harness. Never burns the leather; its efficiency is increased. Secures best service. Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL is sold in all Localities. Manufactured by Standard Oil Company.

For the "GRIP." Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip. As once for the aft r effects they cannot be beaten.

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CHESTER'S ENGLISH CHEMICAL CO. 1100 Madison square, NEW YORK, N. Y.

## YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

## Primroses.

Having a large lot on hand, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one-fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE, State Phone 26. FLORIST

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Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

## Diamond Special

NIGHT TRAIN

## Daylight Special

DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis reads via Illinois Central Railroad. It can be obtained of your local ticket agent. A. H. HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R. Chicago Ill.

## Burlington Route

"ONE-night-on-the-road trains" from both Chicago and St. Louis to

## Denver

"That Buffet-Library-Smoking Car on the Burlington's Chicago-Denver Limited is great. It's a genuine delight to settle down in one of those big comfortable library chairs. In the Dining Car the exquisite neatness and niceness of the napery makes a good meal taste all the better, and I never saw such a lot of well-trained waiters."—Interview with a prominent merchant.

## "Colorado" "California"

Are the titles of valuable descriptive booklets which can be had for six cents in postage each by sending to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent C. & Q. R. R., CHICAGO

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## Going South?

If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans. 9 hours to Chattanooga. 28 hours to Shreveport. 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.

Our booklets tell you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for the asking. Why not write us about it?

W. C. RINEHART, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

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Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

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CHESTER'S ENGLISH CHEMICAL CO. 1100 Madison square, NEW YORK, N. Y.



## DOES THIS MEAN A REAL PARK?

Surplus Dirt of Huron Street  
Being Removed

### TO THE RIVER

It is a Start in the Right Direc-  
tion For This Improve-  
ment

The city commenced Saturday to have the dirt that is being removed from Huron street where the paving is being laid, drawn onto the river flats between the Congress street and Huron street bridges. This looks as though there are genuine prospects of a park on these grounds. This earth is being drawn on property owned by Mrs. Wm. Wortley. It is a move in the right direction, and it is to be hoped the matter will be pushed right along until the city has a pleasure ground where the people of all parts of the city can congregate for recreation. No more suitable place could be found. The location is all that could be desired and as the whole front is along the river it is an ideal place for a public park.

There are various evidence that the heaven is working and that sentiment in favor of creating a park along the river front is rising. Nothing that the city could do would give more satisfaction after the park is once ready for use. But in starting the project it needs some one to take the initiative. The Argus again invites expressions of opinion on the subject from citizens.

### HOW IT IS DONE.

The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich; the second, how to retain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second, (good health) by using Green's August Flower. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Appendicitis, Indigestion, etc., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, etc., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of the well-known August Flower will relieve you at once. Go to Rogers' drug store and get a sample bottle free. Regular size, 75c. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

## SALINE WILL CELEBRATE AUG. 14

On Wednesday, Aug. 14, Saline is to tear itself loose from the cares and sorrows of hard work and have one good, joyful, uproarious time. The event is under the direction of the citizens of Saline and its one object is to boom the town.

The fun will be fast and furious afternoon and evening. There will be a balloon ascension and parachute drop by a celebrated woman aeronaut, races, athletic sports and a ball game. In the evening there will be a grand series of moving fireworks and when the button is pressed the new lighting plant promises the town will blaze with light. Everything is free, and it is a case of "everything come."

George J. Nissly, chairman of the committee on arrangements, and Geo. R. Lutz of Saline were in this city yesterday seeing to some advertising, etc.

"We are sorry," said Mr. Nissly, "that the date of our big show inter-

feres with the picnic of Ypsilanti to Put-In-Bay but it can't be helped now. At any rate probably we would not draw a large part of our audience from this place, although I am sure a great many Ypsilanti people would like to see our lighting plant in operation for the first time."

### TO SAVE HER CHILD

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Galleger, of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in Sores, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Morford & Smith, druggists.

## RACES FOR THE WASHTENAW CO. FAIR

The executive committee of the Washtenaw Fair association was in session at the Occidental Saturday fixing up some matters of program for the fair, which will be held the first week in October that is Oct. 1, 2, 3 and 4. The committee arranged for the following races:

Wednesday, Oct. 2—Pacing race of Washtenaw county roadsters, with owners as drivers, best three in five, half mile heats, purse of \$75. A 2:40 trot race, best three in five, purse \$100. A race of horses driven by dogs, purse \$100.

Thursday, Oct. 3—2:30 pacing race, one mile heats, best three in five, purse \$100. 2:35 trot, best three in five, purse \$125. Horses driven by dogs race and automobile race.

Friday, Oct. 4—2:25 pacing race, purse \$125. Washtenaw county trotting race, half mile, best three in five, driven by owners, purse \$75. Horses driven by dogs race and automobile race.

The specialties in races will be the races in which the horses are driven by dogs and the automobile races. The committee is laying plans for the best fair ever given in the county.

### ASTONISHED THE EDITOR.

Editor S. A. Brown, of Bennettville, S. C., was once immensely surprised. "Through long suffering from Dyspepsia," he writes, "my wife was greatly run down. She had no strength or vigor and suffered great distress from her stomach, but she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and, after using four bottles, she is entirely well, can eat anything. It's a grand tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities are splendid for torpid liver." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach and Liver troubles it's a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

## A WEDDING IN REAL HIGH LIFE

There is soon to be a wedding in high life in Ypsilanti. One of our prominent young business men has decided, like old Adam, that there is no such thing as an Eveless Eden and he will, therefore, take unto himself a wife. The house has already been put in order, and the orange blossoms will be in evidence in the near future.

If a dealer asks you to take something said to be "just as good as Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co.," ask him if he makes more money. Ask Morford & Smith.

Do you take the Sentinel-Commer-

## Shot His Beloved General Killed By One Of His Own Men

For 38 years Frank S. Rosenthal of Carrollton, Mo., has been haunted with the dreadful thought that he was responsible for the death of his beloved commander, General Thomas Jonathan Jackson, better known under his sobriquet of "Stonewall" Jackson.

Ever since that fatal night of May 2, 1863, when the hero of the army of the Confederacy was mortally wounded by a picket guard of his own men, Rosenthal has felt that perhaps his was the bullet that laid his commander low.

Rosenthal served throughout the war with the Louisiana Tigers, one of the



REELING IN HIS SADDLE.

most famous regiments of the old Stonewall brigade. He enlisted in it at the time of its organization by Chief of Police Wheat, afterward its colonel, of New Orleans.

Rosenthal says there is but one survivor besides himself of the picket guard that fired upon Jackson. He is S. Solomon, a jeweler of Macon, with whom Rosenthal keeps up correspondence.

Here is Rosenthal's story of the killing of Jackson and the part he may have played in it:

The incidents of that awful night are impressed upon my brain so vividly that I shall never forget even the slightest detail of them if I live so long as to forget everything else.

It all happened after we had surprised Howard's division of Hooker's command on Chancellor's farm through one of those masterly movements from Jackson and cut it to pieces, driving the fleeing Federals helter skelter through woods thereabouts.

We followed them until we ran upon Hooker's main command, and then the halt was ordered. We had accomplished the surprise shortly after 6 o'clock on the afternoon of May 2, 1863, and the pursuit had lasted for probably three hours. It was between 9 and 10 o'clock when we drew up for rest.

The order went around from General Jackson that as the enemy was within cannon shot nobody was to be allowed to pass through our lines, countersign or no countersign. This order, however, was not dispatched until after the countersign, "I don't know," had been agreed upon and communicated to the various staffs and picket details.

I, with 20 other members of the Louisiana Tigers, was sent out upon the picket lines. The moon was at the full and the night was ideal, save for its penetrating dampness. From our position in the woods we saw a body of men riding along our lines.

I gave the challenge, with the usual order to advance and give the countersign.

"I don't know!" rang out clearly upon the night air.

Then the men started to ride through our lines.

The order had been made. It was imperative—nobody should pass through our lines, countersign or no countersign.

As the men started to spur their horses into our line one of us fired along the picket lines. A man from Jackson's staff ran up and said we had shot our commander.

Then each man sent up a prayer to God that he be spared the knowledge that he had been the slayer of his general if he should be the one who had fired the fatal bullet.

But three of the nine bullets hit their mark, two of them in the left shoulder and the third in the right hand.

Nine bullets and but three of them effective!

Surely that was an answer to our prayer. The identity of the men who had fired the three bullets that went true to their mark must ever be unsettled.

Who killed Jackson must ever be an unanswerable question, a riddle that even time could not unravel. There was some solace in that. Each assured himself that he had not done the deed, his wish being father to his thought.

But doubt is worse than conviction, however bad the latter may be. Only one of the balls that struck General Jackson made a wound that necessitated amputation. If it had not struck him, there is no doubt that he would have survived that great day.

The angle at which the bullet that made that wound struck, together with other circumstances, has haunted me from that day to this and at times, in

spite of my resolution to consider my hands free of Jackson's blood, seem to drive me inevitably to the conclusion that it was the bullet from my musket that was responsible for his death.

We pickets at the time of the firing were stationed at close intervals around our lines. I was somewhat nearer to General Jackson than the nearest of the others. I was in a position to get a good view of his profile through the brush. I was one of the finest marksmen in my regiment, and I undoubtedly drew a fair mark upon Jackson as he was riding slightly in front of his staff. The angle at which the mortal bullet struck him indicated that it had been fired from the place where I was standing or near there.

James Power Smith of Richmond, formerly captain aid-de-camp on the staff of General Stonewall Jackson, gives another version of the shooting. He says:

It was between 8 and 9 o'clock on the night of May 2, 1863, that the advance of Jackson's lines on the west of Chancellorsville came to a halt.

The charge had been so rapid, the forces of the enemy so variously formed, the country so broken and the forest so dense that the advanced troops of Roder and Coletton's divisions had become broken, mingled and disordered. General Roder, whose division had borne the brunt of the charge, asked that he might rally and reform his troops, and General A. P. Hill was directed to bring his division forward and form the front line.

While Hill's troops were moving up and filling right and left of the turnpike road General Jackson was impatient of the delay. He wished without pause to press his lines upon Chancellorsville that he might move other troops to the north and rear of that point and cut the enemy off from retreat by the river fords. In his intense ardor he rode beyond the lines, along the right of the road, desiring to see for himself the position of the enemy and what was before him. Crossing a small water course, he rode up the slope beyond until he saw a line of the Federal infantry lying on their arms.

Turning, he returned on the same side of the road attended by three or more of his staff and several couriers and signalmen. The troops on the south side of the road not knowing that General Jackson was in the front, hearing the tramp of horses and supposing it to be the advance of the enemy, opened fire on the party, a company firing without orders. At least three of the party were killed, including Captain Roswell of his staff.

General Jackson, unhurt, spurred his horse across to the north side of the road, and there the right company of Vance's brigade, probably the Eighteenth North Carolina Infantry, fired to the front. The general was perhaps a few rods in front of the firing line. He was struck about the same moment by three balls. One pierced his right hand and another struck the left hand and passed around the wrist. A third ball passed through the center of the upper left arm and splintered the bone to the elbow.

Reeling from the saddle, he was caught by Captain Welbourne of his staff, who drew him from the saddle and laid him beside the road and in the shadow of the trees. General A. P. Hill and some of his staff reached General Jackson promptly. When I came from the rear at this moment, General Hill held the head and shoulder of Jackson and said to me:

"Captain, I fear the general is seriously wounded. It must not be known among our troops."

Apprehending that the general was bleeding from a wound, I cut up the sleeve of his coat to the shoulder and found the bleeding wound. With my handkerchief I bound the arm tightly near the shoulder, hoping to stay the blood. A courier was sent for Dr. McGuire, Jackson's medical director, and



THREW MY ARM OVER HIM.

another was sent for a stretcher and the bearers, but returned saying the litter bearers of the regiment near by refused to leave their post. I went myself and secured three men and a stretcher. On this we placed the general.

I have no personal recollection of the Louisiana Tigers being near General Jackson at the time he was wounded, nor have I ever heard that they were among the troops on the roadside when the fatal volleys were fired, but Coletton's command had become very much mingled with the troops of Roder's division in the charge on Howard's corps in the late afternoon, and it is not at all improbable that the Louisiana troops were in the lines at the front.

## LIVELY DAY ON 'CHANGE

Million a Minute In Stock Sales  
a Wall Street Record.

### UNPARALLELED SPECULATION.

Dealings Reached the Tremendous Total of 3,314,100 Shares—Many Big Fortunes Piled Up. With Clerks and Messengers Sharing—Bookkeepers In Demand at High Wages.

Every time the second hand in the big clock on the Stock Exchange ticked off 60 seconds on Tuesday, April 30, securities approximating \$1,000,000 changed hands. All speculation records were broken, and the high water mark was set 662,820 shares higher than ever before, says the New York World. On the New York Stock Exchange between 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. 3,314,100 shares were bought and sold. Everybody was speculation mad—millionaires, messengers, clerks, bankers, office boys, scrub-women, financiers. Never was there such a day. Everything went up. Conservation, precaution, foresight, knowledge, business—all were thrown to the winds. Everybody wanted to buy, nobody to sell. The madness seized everybody.

The New York Stock Exchange has moved to the Produce Exchange while its old building in New street is being razed, and a new splendid pile is being erected. With limited facilities, with telephones hardly in working order, with members not yet accustomed to their bearings, Tuesday was a day that made history.

Outside in the street the mighty commotion of 1,500 brokers trying to buy and sell at the same time in the face of a tremendously rising market attracted a crowd of 2,000 people. They filled Whitehall street and Beaver street, drawn by a riot of ecstatic speculation. The Broadway cars were blocked by the crowd. Inside was bedlam. Union Pacific, once a drug on the market, was mounting by point jumps. Only a little while ago it had been below 100. Monday it touched 117. The next day it soared above 120.

"Morgan's in it."

This was enough to send any stock soaring. Nobody wanted to sell; everybody wanted to buy. And so prices mounted madly. The whisper of J. Pierpont Morgan's name was enough. It sent up anything. Nobody had time to eat. All the restaurants in Wall street suffered. Only leisurely days mean money for the purveyors of food to hungry brokers. Not a man of them dared leave his post on the floor for more than a moment.

"Steel! Steel! Steel!"

That was the cry all day long. The billion dollar trust was booming. Morgan's magic had made it. Men wanted it at any price. Up, up, up went the price. J. P. Morgan, son-in-law of James R. Keene, took 100,000 shares of United States Steel alone. Every time it broke a trifle the Morgan brokers rushed into the ring and bought all the stock in sight.

"Keene's a bull!" was the cry.

It was true. The veteran bear had realized that everything was going up, and he was in to buy, not sell, as of yore. He had been wise enough to foresee the second triumph of sound money, and he had switched off. "He's made \$20,000,000 since the rise," was the gossip everywhere, and thousands rushed in to duplicate his wonderful winnings.

Every rule of speculation was knocked to flinders. Weeks ago conservative bankers and brokers began warning their clients against overspeculation. They were of the opinion that prices were high enough even with unparalleled prosperity. They might just as well have talked to the winds. Since that time the market has given them the lie. Great fortunes have been piled up. All stocks of any value have advanced from 10 to 25 points. Intoxicated with success, speculators have learned the warnings of the wise. Their resources seem boundless. Tuesday's record for the day amounted to 3,314,100 shares. This means 662,840 shares an hour and 11,047 a minute. Brokers receive one-eighth as commission. The commissions amounted to \$414,262, or more than \$4,000 a member, even if he didn't make a penny in the market.

But while these tremendous sales were mounting up Wall street went mad. Even clerks and messengers deserted their posts. They had realized what was coming, and a good win meant more than their places. They warned about the new Stock Exchange, gambling mad, wild to hear the news. They even distrusted the tickers because they could not get the news out fast enough.

"Gates has made \$20,000,000!" was the cry.

It was true. The story of how he jinked 50,000 shares of Steel common at an average of 54 was in every mouth. This netted him \$500,000 alone. His friends declared that he was \$5,000,000 richer than he was a year ago. Nobody denied it.

Other fortunes piled up rapidly. Clerks suddenly resigned their jobs because they had to watch their rapidly increasing holdings. Messenger boys who could be depended upon got a 100 per cent increase. Bookkeepers that were glad to work for \$100 a month a year ago found themselves worth \$50 a week to their employers if they would only keep away from the ticker.

"At the market!" was the order from very lip.

Ordinarily an order to buy or sell is a certain figure. People were only so glad on Tuesday to buy or sell at what they could get—"at the market,"

## DON'T TOBACCO SPT & SMOKE Your Lifeaway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made any strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over **500,000** cured. All druggists. C. W. Rogers & Co. Sole agent and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO.**, Chicago or New York. 437

## WAGES OF SIN

A Book for Young and Old.

OUR RECORD  
Est'd 1878  
250,000  
DISEASED  
MEN  
CURED

WE CURE  
NERVOUS  
BLOOD  
SKIN &  
PRIVATE  
DISEASES

## 250,000 CURED

**YOUNG MAN** Have you sinned when ignorant of the terrible crime you were committing. Did you only consider the fascinating allurements of this evil habit? When too late to avoid the terrible results, were your eyes opened to your peril? Did you later on in manhood contract any PRIVATE or BLOOD disease? Were you cured? Do you now and then see some alarming symptoms? Dare you marry in your present condition? You know, **LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.** If married, are you constantly living in dread? Is marriage a failure with you on account of any weakness caused by early abuse or later excesses? Have you been drugged with mercury? This booklet will point out to you the results of these crimes and point out how our **NEW METHOD TREATMENT** will positively cure you. It shows how thousands have been saved by our **NEW TREATMENT**. It proves how we can **GUARANTEE TO CURE ANY CURABLE CASE** of **NERVOUS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, GLEET, STRICTURE, IMPOTENCE, SEMINAL CHARGES, KIDNEY and BLADDER** diseases.

**CURES GUARANTEED**  
"The Wages of Sin" sent free by enclosing 2c stamp. CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

**D.R.S.**  
**KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St.  
DETROIT, MICH.

## DON'T BE FOOLEDI

Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35c. Only too good to be sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

## Lazy Liver

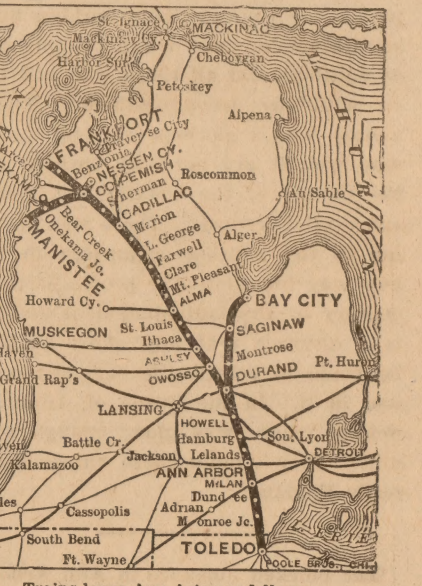
"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found **CASCARETS** to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend **CASCARETS** whenever the opportunity is presented."  
J. A. SMITH,  
2620 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 25c. 50c.  
**CURE CONSTIPATION.**  
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 350

**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

**TOLEDO ANN ARBOR**  
AND  
NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:  
NORTHBOUND: 8:45 am, 12:15 pm, 7:30 pm  
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\* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.  
All trains daily except Sunday.  
W. H. BERNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O.  
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

**L. S. & M. S. R. R.**

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1:40pm	9:05am	Ypsilanti	4:55pm	12:05pm
2:05pm	9:30am	Pittsfield Jct.	5:10pm	11:40am
2:35pm	9:57am	Saline	5:25pm	11:55am
2:45pm	9:30am	Bridgewater	5:40pm	10:50am
3:55pm	10:00am	Manchester	5:55pm	10:15am
4:30pm	10:38am	Brooklyn	6:20pm	9:00am
4:50pm	10:49am	Woodstock	6:31pm	8:43am
5:23pm	11:07am	Jerome	6:56pm	8:15am
5:30pm	11:18am	No. Ypsilanti	7:00pm	8:02am
6:00pm	11:38am	Hillsdale	7:25pm	7:40am
7:10am	7:15pm	Chicago	8:30am	3:00am
11:00pm	2:25pm	Toledo	10:35am	6:55pm
2:15am	5:40pm	Cleveland	6:30am	8:00pm
6:50am	10:10pm	Buffalo	12:40am	7:55am

All trains  
cpt Sunday  
F. M. BROW



## Well Babies Are Good Babies

**MOST LITTLE BABIES DIE, either from bowel troubles or from diseases which they contract because they are in a weak and feeble condition from bowel troubles.**

Mothers who are seeking the ideal and proper medicine to give their little ones for constipation, diarrhoea, colic and simple fever will find **LAXAKOLA** the great family remedy.

It is the best and most effective laxative for children. BEST because it is safe and made entirely of harmless ingredients. BEST because it is non-irritating and never gripes or causes pain or irritation. BEST because it is sure and never fails. BEST because "Children like it and ask for it."

It is a dangerous thing to give little babies violent remedies that rack and rend their little bodies. DON'T DO IT—give them **LAXAKOLA**.

A few drops can be given with safety to very young babies, and will often relieve colic by expelling the wind and gas that cause it, and it also will check simple fever, break up colds and clear the coated tongue.

Great relief is experienced when administered to young children suffering from diarrhoea, accompanied with white or green evacuations, from the fact that **LAXAKOLA** neutralizes the acidity of the bowels and carries out the cause of fermentation, aids digestion, relieves restlessness, assists nature and induces sleep.

**LAXAKOLA** It is a gentle and safe remedy to use during all conditions of health of the gentler sex whenever their peculiar and delicate constitutions require a mild and efficient laxative and tonic, and is invaluable in assisting to relieve obstructions which otherwise would lead to more or less severe pain or illness. It improves the complexion, brightens the eyes, sharpens the appetite, faintly by removing the cause. To women suffering from chronic constipation, headaches, biliousness, dizziness, a sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia, **LAXAKOLA** will invariably bring relief and a speedy cure. At druggists, 25c. and 50c., or send for free sample to **THE LAXAKOLA CO.**, 132 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

**FOR WOMEN.** It improves the complexion, brightens the eyes, sharpens the appetite, faintly by removing the cause. To women suffering from chronic constipation, headaches, biliousness, dizziness, a sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia, **LAXAKOLA** will invariably bring relief and a speedy cure. At druggists, 25c. and 50c., or send for free sample to **THE LAXAKOLA CO.**, 132 Nassau Street, N. Y., or 356 Dearborn Street, Chicago.



# THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

\$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8.

## ENGLAND'S THE BETTER WAY.

The recent action of the English government relative to her hero, General Lord Roberts, might have a valuable lesson in it for the Washington government, were it disposed to recognize what was accomplished by our heroes at Santiago and pay no heed to the bickerings of jealousies and partisanship. Lord Roberts' accomplishments in South Africa were not nearly so signal as those of the American commanders at Santiago, and yet he is called the savior of Great Britain and compared with the most distinguished war and naval heroes such as Marlborough and Nelson, while our Admiral Schley is called a coward and a cafitiff and our secretary of the navy is delighted when a board of inquiry is asked for by the long suffering hero who has received nothing, practically, for his magnificent work in utterly destroying the enemy of this country but contumely, slanderous abuse and disparagement. It is true of course that Admiral Schley has received the compromise promotion to the rank of rear admiral, but under circumstances and conditions which have made it a burden instead of an honor and a merited promotion. Lord Roberts is to get an earldom and \$500,000 as a token of the appreciation by his country of what he did. It is true that Schley also gets a court of inquiry in addition, but evidences are not wanting that even this, so far at least as the government is concerned, is to be prejudiced and one-sided.

It is true that Admiral Schley asked for the court of inquiry, but he had been goaded to it by attacks on him which no self-respecting man, in his position, could afford to allow to go unnoticed. The shame of it all is that such things are possible here and with at least a very lukewarm feeling against, if not open approval, on the part of the government. If there was any reason outside of jealousy and partisanship for the controversy, the case would be entirely different. But can any one tell who was wronged by the accomplishment of our naval heroes at Santiago? What injuries to our cause were suffered? Could a more complete victory have been gained? Was there any carelessness which resulted in any unnecessary loss of life? Could our vessels have been handled so as to have suffered less damage? Was there any undue exercise of authority or any disobedience of orders? Was anything done that should not have been done or left undone that should have been done? Was all accomplished that was expected to be accomplished? An honest answer to these questions would seem to indicate conclusively what the government owes to Admiral Schley. Treatment similar to what the English government has extended to Lord Roberts would be more consonant with right and justice. Outside of a few jealous, carping critics who have someone else to build up by tearing Admiral Schley down, the people of the country have nothing but admiration for what was accomplished at Santiago and all those who had to do with the accomplishment. That victory was a glorious one and those who won it are not only entitled to the thanks of the country but more substantial rewards. There was nothing in the Santiago campaign to in any way humiliate the people of this country or any individual in it and it is a disgrace that any effort should be made to belittle the part any one had in it. In the words of Admiral Schley "there was glory enough for all." They handle these things better in England.

The chicken nuisance in Ann Arbor, relative to which several communications have appeared in the papers recently, is one that should receive the attention of the city government. In almost every section of the city there are to be found various people who keep a drove of chickens around without any conveniences therefor and pasture them on their neighbor's premises. They infest their neighbor's front yards, their porches and even come in their houses. Now, this is a rank nuisance and any citizen who has not sufficient consideration for the rights of his neighbors to avoid all such causes for trouble should be prevented from keeping chickens at all, or such restrictions should be enforced upon him as

will insure his chickens remaining strictly at home. The keeping of chickens in the close quarters in which neighbors are obliged to live in a city is always a fruitful source of neighborhood trouble and people who are desirous of living in peace with their neighbors are obliged to put up with the nuisance of having their neighbor's chickens constantly about their doors. They have to submit or have a row with their neighbors and neither alternative is at all pleasant. The writer has in mind a case under his constant observation in which a city official is in constant warfare with a neighbor over his chickens. Threats are constantly being made and but for the fact that the citizen who has to tolerate the nuisance of her neighbor's chickens constantly running over the premises is a woman and a widow more serious trouble than threats would undoubtedly have occurred long ere this. There should be, if there is not, a stringent ordinance against the nuisance.

The British war office has suffered a humiliating and richly deserved defeat in its effort to shut out the Daily Mail from the official news from South Africa. The war department ordered all the news agencies not to supply the Daily Mail with any official information distributed from the war office. The Daily Mail thereupon sued the news agencies under contracts to compel them to furnish this news to the paper. The war office then, to counteract this move, furnished the bulletins at an hour too late for the morning papers. This raised a storm of protest from the country press. Before this storm a none too popular secretary for war was glad to retreat and he finally surrendered. It may not always suit the purposes of officials to have the news placed before the people, but who in a government of the people has a better right to know what their government is doing and is responsible for than the people?

President Shaffer of the Amalgamated association issued his strike order yesterday. He orders the men out at the close of the work day August 10 unless the differences between the steel trust and the men is settled before that time. What the result is to be no man can foresee. The strike has possibilities in it which few strikes have had. It may work incalculable injury to many of the great industries of the country before it is terminated. The parties to the strike enter upon it as flippantly as though it concerned no one but themselves. They practically assume that it is their affair, the same as though they were individuals having some difference over business matters. This of course would be true, if it would be their own affair, if the differences were but those between a single employer and his single employee, but in this case, where the one side aims to control not only an entire industry but various industries, and the labor organization involved aims to control the entire labor of these industries, the case is very different. The ordinary laws which apply to the individual in business do not suffice in an affair of this kind. The ordinary peace officers cannot afford the protection often required during a strike. It is much more expensive to the public to afford the protection demanded. Such organizations on the one hand use the economic power which their great wealth gives them to influence the government in their interest to the detriment of the individual. They use this power of the organization to control political action. It is also used to put prices up or down to suit their business aims and the people have to submit. If it be their aim to crush opposition, they put prices down until that is accomplished, then the people are compelled to pay enough more to make it all up. It most decidedly is a matter of public concern, therefore, when such agencies for possible harm go to war. These organizations in becoming such and exercising the powers they do, forfeit the rights of individuals and should be controlled by laws especially applicable to themselves. No organization has a right to become a public menace and yet have its business and doings considered none of the public's business.

The Everett-Moore syndicate has already gobbled up 1,311 miles of electric roads with a capital stock of \$62,250,000, and bonds of \$48,990,000. The line will extend from Port Huron along the lake shores to the Pennsylvania state line. As has been said, it is the first great electric road and its future will be closely watched by railroad magnates.

## WARD SCHOOL NOT COMPLETED

WILL NOT BE READY TO OCCUPY WHEN SCHOOL OPENS.

### ELECTRIC MOTOR USED

In the System of Ventilation. Meeting of School Board.

The school board, at its meeting on Tuesday night, concerned itself in the main with routine business, the auditing of accounts, etc., etc. It was reported to the board that the new ward school house on the east side of the river would probably not be ready for occupancy till about one month after the city school year commenced. It was decided to use an electric instead of a steam motor for the fan used in the system of ventilation which will be placed in the new buildings. Just before the meeting was brought to a close a canvasser appeared on the scene with a number of stereopticon views arranged in tours of various countries which he tried to persuade the board to buy for the assistance of the geography teachers, but with so many needed improvements of vital importance and so little ready cash to use for the same the board "could not see their money going that way."

## SAYS IT IS A PUT UP JOB

IN ORDER TO GET HIM OUT OF THE WAY

James Jones Says He Was Advised To Skip But This Is Denied

Prosecuting Attorney John Duffy of Ann Arbor appeared in Justice Childs' court yesterday afternoon to request a continuance of the trial of James Jones, the Michigan Telephone Co. employee, charged with the theft of copper wire from the company, and in the course of the proceedings a somewhat startling incident occurred.

The prosecutor was arguing for a continuance on the ground that some of the most important witnesses for the people were absent from the state, and as a clincher he said to the justice: "The defendant has been treated with exceptional leniency in this case, as notwithstanding the fact that he is a stranger here was on request of the telephone company not compelled to furnish bail bonds."

"The company did that on purpose so I would run away," spoke up Jones. "The foreman of the construction gang here came to me and advised me on the quiet to 'skip opt.'"

"What's that?" asked the justice quickly. Jones then stated that he was the only person who saw the accident in which a Michigan Telephone lineman was killed on Fort street, Detroit, several weeks ago by touching a live wire, and that as the company knew he is prepared to swear that the man's death was due to carelessness on the part of other linemen, he claims they are endeavoring to get him out of the way. He holds that the company trumped up a charge against him for stealing wire and then tried on the quiet to induce him to run away to escape trial.

James was not allowed to say much in the court room, as his remarks had no particular bearing on the question of continuance, but to a reporter afterward he stated that he and other linemen were working on a cable on Fort street, being held aloft by a sliding "carriage" attached to the cable, and that because other workmen farther down the line cut the cable, it sagged and let him and his companions down several feet. One of the men happened to settle into the electric lighting wires, and as a result, was instantly killed, but he and the rest came to no harm.

Foreman Binkley of the construction gang denies point blank that he ever advised Jones to run away, but the latter holds to his statement.

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature.

## EXCURSION RATES TO LOUISVILLE, KY.

August 24 to 28 inclusive the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell tickets to Louisville, Ky., and return at a one way fare for the round trip, account Triennial Conclave Knights Templar. Tickets good returning leaving Louisville until Sept. 2, or by deposit, until Sept. 16. Particulars from ticket agent.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

**CASTORIA.**  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Littlejohn*  
Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial and get a fine map of Michigan and the world free.

MILAN.  
Prof. and Mrs. James Clark returned Tuesday from their eastern trip.  
Mr. C. Schmitt has a new Portland cement walk in front of his residence. Mr. Boardman and Miss E. Zimmerman visited Ann Arbor Saturday and Detroit Monday.  
Postmaster Charles Pullen and wife returned Sunday from a weeks sojourn at the Pan-American. They report a very enjoyable time.  
Hon. L. C. Allen, who has been seriously ill, is able to be around the house again.  
Miss Mae Alderman has returned from her Mt. Clemens visit.  
T. M. Muller and Mr. Loveland spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.  
J. Whaley and E. Pullen returned Monday from their St. Clair and Port Huron visit.  
Mrs. L. Dexter is the proprietor of the restaurant at the junction of the Wabash, & Ann Arbor railroad in Milan.  
Mr. and Mrs. James Gauntlett are very ill at their home on East Main st.  
Miss G. Wheaton is visiting friends in Oakville this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wisdom have moved into the Vandawarker cottage on Wabash street.  
Editor W. H. Houseman is having his yard on County street graded.  
Mr. S. Firman is building a new house on West Main street.  
Mesdames C. Gill, Wm. Reeves, Green and Miss Alma Gill visited friends near Azalia Friday.  
M. A. Palmer was quite ill Saturday and Sunday.  
Rev. E. Knickerbocker and family have returned from a ten years' absence as missionaries to China. Rev. Knickerbocker will preach at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, August 11.  
Messrs. C. Patterson and Geo. Minto and their families are at Bay View for a couple of weeks outing.  
Miss S. Wheaton is visiting friends in Oakville.  
Mr. Ed. Gay is home from Detroit for a few days.  
Mr. Geo. Taylor will put up a fine residence on First street this fall.  
Mr. L. C. Allen, who has been seriously ill, is able to sit up and come out to his meals with the family.  
Mrs. Dyke has returned from her Oakville visit.

CERES DAY.  
The next meeting of Ypsilanti Grange will be held Saturday, August 17, at 2 p. m. The following program will be given:

Music.  
Cereals.....Mrs. Belle Scotney  
Reading.....Miss Sarah Moore  
Recitation.....Mrs. N. C. Carpenter  
Music.  
What are the Best Cereals for the Farmers of Michigan to Raise at the Present Time?.....Mr. C. L. Foster  
Discussion.  
Reading.....Mrs. Granger  
Recitation.....Miss Ella Moore  
Music.  
The Problems that Confront the Farmers Today.....Mr. Geo. Scotney  
Discussion.  
Music.  
Members of the Grange are earnestly invited to be present.

## ONE BLOCK IS NOT BEING TOUCHED

The street grading preparatory to the paving job on South Huron street was going on yesterday, with the exception of the block between Woodward and Catherine streets, where the injunction secured by Darwin C. Griffin, Herbert W. Childs, Anell Williams and Miss Barnard had put a stop to operations. Grading was also being done on Woodward street at the side of the Childs' property, and with the approval of Justice Childs, but things are not likely to go on so smoothly right along.  
"Of course our injunction," said Justice Childs yesterday, "only concerns itself with the street immediately in front of our property, but if the grade continues to be made as it was planned, other property owners are very likely to apply for other injunctions."

The injunctionists still affirm that they will abide by the decision of any outside engineers, because they say such person would be sure to side with them on the merits of the case, but they are not going to withdraw their injunction till the outside engineer is engaged and his work completed.

A property owner on Huron street said yesterday that an injunction would not have been necessary had the committee on streets and walks paid proper attention to their wishes in the matter, but that when the chairman of the committee, Ald. Worden, was appealed to be, he said the job was going on till every workman was arrested and lodged in jail.

## SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CAMP MEETING.

For the above occasion the Michigan Central will sell tickets to Lansing on August 7, 14, 15, 21 and 22, good returning until August 27, at a single fare for the round trip.

**LIST OF HOTELS AND BOARDING PLACES IN BUFFALO.**  
For use of persons going to the Exposition the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. has compiled a list of hotels and private homes in Buffalo offering first-class accommodations to Exposition visitors. Copy will be sent free by writing to J. A. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O.

How Are Your Kidneys?  
Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

## MEDICAL EXAMINER

Of the U. S. Treasury Recommends Peruna.



Dr. Llewellyn Jordan.

Dr. Llewellyn Jordan, Medical Examiner of U. S. Treasury Department, graduate of Columbia College, and who served three years at West Point, has the following to say of Peruna:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from your wonderful remedy. One short month has brought forth a vast change and I now consider myself a well man after months of suffering. Fellow sufferers, Peruna will cure you."

Catarrh is a systemic disease curable only by systemic treatment. A remedy that cures catarrh must aim directly at the depressed nerve centers. This is what Peruna does. Peruna immediately invigorates the nerve-centers which give vitality to the mucous membranes. Then catarrh disappears. Then catarrh is permanently cured.

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Peruna is not a guess nor an experiment—it is an absolute scientific certainty. Peruna has no substitutes—no rivals. Insist upon having Peruna.

A free book written by Dr. Hartman, on the subject of catarrh in its different phases and stages, will be sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

## YPSILANTI TOWN.

Mrs. Russel, Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Cheever.

The Misses Emma Cross and Nettie Crittenden attended the teachers' institute at Ann Arbor last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cross went to Detroit Saturday, staying over until Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Freeman started for Buffalo Monday night. They will visit Niagara Falls and the Pan-American.

Mrs. Stockdale has been very sick at her mother's in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cross have returned from their outing at Wall lake and spent Sunday with Mrs. Cross' father, Jason Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Owen, city, spent Sunday with his brother, D. W. Owen.

The King's Daughters will give their annual supper on the evening of Aug. 21, at Miss Waterbury's. A general invitation is extended to the public.

The Ladies' Helping Hand will meet with Mrs. Charles Crittenden on the afternoon of Aug. 22. A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of the society. An especial effort will be made to have all the old members attend. Good music will be furnished and a good time generally is expected.

Special excursion rates to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Minn., Hot Springs Deadwood, S. D., Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, and Glenwood Springs, Colo., Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah.

June 18th to 30th and July 10th to August 31st, the Michigan Central will sell round trip tickets to above points at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning to October 31st. Inquire at ticket office for particulars.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

## OUR LIFE SAVER

Is a stock of pure Drugs. In our hands, the physician's prescription is carefully carried out and recovery made more possible.

## MORFORD & SMITH

City Drug Store

## Normal Spoons

## High School Spoons

and lots of other thing that makes good commencement presents.

## Frank Showerman, JEWELER

9 HURON STREET

WE BUY OLD GOLD AND SILVER....

## "We Have Got Them"

## YOUNG TALKING PARROTS

For only \$5.00, if ordered this month. These birds are in perfect health and will make good talkers. ALSO,

## YOUNG MOCKING BIRDS

Only \$3.00. Birds safely sent to any part of the state. Now is your chance. All orders will receive our personal attention.

C. H. ROYCE & SON, Detroit

Manufacturers and Dealer in. POULTRY, BIRD and DOG SUPPLIES

## YPSILANTI MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route." Taking effect June 9, 1901.  
GOING EAST.  
\*Detroit Express..... 6:15am  
\*Atlantic City..... 8:30am  
\*Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express..... 11:25am  
\*Mail and Express..... 4:00pm  
\*New York and Boston Special..... 5:10pm  
\*Fast Eastern Express..... 9:15pm  
GOING WEST.  
\*Mail and Express..... 8:20am  
\*Chicago Special..... 9:10am  
\*Fast Western Express..... 1:25pm  
\*Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Express..... 5:30pm  
\*Chicago Night Express..... 8:20pm  
\*Pacific Express..... 12:15am  
\*Daily. Other trains daily except Sunday.

Commissioners Notice.  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW—The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Miner Wynn Fairfield, late of said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Tracy L. Tower in the City of Ypsilanti, in said County, on the 16th day of October and on the 17th day of January next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.  
TRACY L. TOWER  
ELMER C. ALLEN  
Commissioners

Dated, July 12th, 1901.

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Littlejohn*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

## Beat Your Neighbor

Not with your fist, nor with a stick or a horsewhip, but beat him with your exhibit at the county fair association. There must be some thing in which you excel, something you have raised on your farm. You can get a good premium on it at the county fair, but the satisfaction of knowing that competent judges pronounce yours the best is worth even more than the money premium.

Every effort will be made to make the fair this year the greatest in the history of Washtenaw. The attractions being secured are many in number and good in quality. It will be held in Ann Arbor, October 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1901. Get your exhibits in shape for the

## WASHTENAW COUNTY FAIR



DETROIT, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.  
The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.	
Leave Ypsilanti.	Leave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss Boersig will leave tomorrow for the east.

Mrs. Emma Ray is visiting in New York state.

Wm. A. Heartt of Caro was in the city Sunday.

Miss Lou Baisted is visiting at Grand Rapids.

E. A. Morgan, of New York, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Emma Childs is visiting friends in Grand Rapids.

Harry R. Lansfield will be at the Occidental August 19.

The savings bank has invested in a \$400 adding machine.

Miss Ida Widderspoon is visiting relatives at Gross Pointe.

Miss Florence Miles of Howell is visiting relatives in the city.

Dr. James Hueston has just returned home from Alpena.

Ned Wallace has returned from a business trip to New York.

Mr. F. A. Martin, of State street, has removed to Ann Arbor town.

E. P. Allen will address the pioneer picnic at Fairfield tomorrow.

E. C. Wilkinson of Detroit was the guest of I. N. Swift Sunday.

C. W. Rogers has bought the Peace property on Washington street.

The halls in the main building at the Normal are being retinted.

Dr. O. E. Pratt has purchased an interest in a drug store at Adrian.

Harry Brown of Ypsilanti was in Ann Arbor yesterday on business.

Miss Lillian Wheeler, of the gas office, has removed to Ann Arbor.

Muir B. Snow of Detroit was the guest of D. L. Quirk, jr., Sunday.

Dr. Leonard addressed the S. C. A. in Starkweather hall last evening.

Miss Jessie Swain is visiting Miss Annette Barnum of Traverse City.

Rev. Chas. A. Carter, of Chicago, is shaking hands with friends in town.

Mrs. Zellers and son of Pittsburg, Pa., are visiting Mrs. C. S. Barrett.

Miss Mabel Streater, of Galesburg, is spending some weeks in the city.

Mrs. DeWitt Spalsbury is entertaining Miss Mabel Fosdick of Danville.

Miss Lilly Strong of Grand Rapids is spending the vacation in the city.

A. G. McDowell was among the visitors at Mackinac Island the past week.

Ward Hughes, a former student of the U. of M. was in the city yesterday.

Miss Grace Guerin, who has been visiting in Detroit, has returned home.

Samuel Post spent last Sunday at the Rushmore club at St. Claire Falls.

Miss Bessie Neat has gone to Martha's Vineyard to visit Miss Cora Cornwall.

Mrs. F. F. Van Tuyl of Detroit is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. E. Jensen.

Mrs. B. Rise of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Nellie Follmer of 438 S. Huron street.

Repairs are to be made on the Sullivan-Cook clothing store on Congress street.

Mrs. W. H. Kerr and daughter of Washington, D. C., are visiting Mrs. Bovee.

Miss Florence Miles of Howell is here keeping house for her brother, A. F. Miles.

Soft coal is furnished the Ypsilanti Normal college for next year at \$2.75 per ton.

Miss Cora Bussey is visiting her sister, Mrs. Dr. Sober, in Detroit, for a few days.

Mrs. Horatio Benham, of Ypsilanti township, was stricken with paralysis Thursday.

Mrs. Ella Spencer and son, Roy, have returned from their trip to Mackinac Island.

O. L. Miller, principal of the high school at Memphis, Mich., is visiting in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kishler are now established in their new home on South Huron street.

Mrs. Chas. Howard of Lansing, who has been visiting Jerome Walton, has returned home.

Mrs. Jeanette Campbell is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Waterworth of Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Worden and Prof. and Mrs. C. T. McFarlane spent yesterday in Detroit.

Mrs. M. W. Fairfield is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Hough of Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss May Drew of Dundee is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ostrander of 213 River street.

The young ladies of the Normal will give a girl's party in the gymnasium next Friday evening.

Mrs. L. S. Adams and Mrs. Laura Adams of Detroit are the guests of Mrs. D. C. Batchelder.

New heating apparatus of the most improved pattern is being placed in Davis & Kishlar's store.

Wilmer Bennett, a former Normal student of Bad Axe is renewing his acquaintance in Ypsilanti.

Bert Moorman has gone to Cleveland to take part in the replevin proceedings to recover his stolen horse.

Mrs. James Osborne of Owosso is visiting her mother, Mrs. Nancy Hendricks of Washington street.

Blanche Rexford and Fay Allen who, who have been visiting R. C. Allen of Saline, have returned home.

"Weary" Stayman, of Chicago, who is visiting friends in Ypsilanti visited Ann Arbor friends yesterday.

Mrs. Selden and daughter of New York are patronizing the mineral bath department of the Occidental.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Packard, of Detroit, were the guests over Sunday of J. W. Stevens, of Normal street.

Mrs. Anna Chalmers-Alexander will leave Thursday to spend the month of August in Buffalo and the east.

Gill Warner of this city is to have the agency here for one of the old line life insurance companies Sept. 1.

Prof. D. E. Ross has just returned from an outing to Chicago, Grand Haven and other Michigan cities.

The Misses Wilkinson of New York are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Jeannette Campbell of South Huron street.

Word comes from Milan that a poisonous snake was killed on one of the Main streets there a few days ago.

Dr. and Mrs. Huston have returned from an extended trip to Charlevoix and various other northern resorts.

New fences are being built around three sides of the stores belonging to Mr. Samuel Post, on Huron street.

John Connor, has resigned his position as clerk in the Occidental hotel, his place being taken by L. C. Paine.

Prof. Fred H. Pease left yesterday for a week's outing at Muskoka Lake, as the guest of Mr. Johnston of Toronto.

The Washtenaw Electric Co. expect to move into the new and handsomely equipped office on Pearl street this week.

Bert Comstock has two of the handsomest display windows at his store that can be seen anywhere. They are beauties.

Mollie Knox, Russ & Fairchild's brown mare, was driven in to third money by Ode Russ, at Grand Rapids Thursday.

Miss Catherine Crombie of Chicago is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. M. Crombie, of the Occidental hotel.

Rev. Harold Sayles, the well-known evangelist, preached to a large congregation at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning.

The various cases in which Foster Kilpatrick and Chas. Young hold leading roles, have been postponed till 9 a. m., Aug. 20.

Miss Weed of Cedar Rapids, Ia., is spending a few weeks with Miss Cutcheon and Miss Anna M. Cutcheon of Normal street.

Henry M. Curtis will build a new cement walk in front of his property, at the corner of Congress and Washington streets.

The directors of the Milan Oil & Gas Co. are trying to sell the last \$200 worth of their stock at \$2.50 per share. Par value, \$25.

The pay rolls for waterworks, paving and sewer work allowed by the city council, Monday evening, amounted to \$1,538.36.

Walter N. Isbell and family remove next week to Fowlerville, where Mr. Isbell has an appointment as principal of the schools.

Martin V. Strang died yesterday at 6 o'clock p. m. The funeral will be held on Friday afternoon at 2:30 from his late residence.

Fred Gallup of the National bank, accompanied by Lou Spencer of Ann Arbor, are taking in the sights of the Buffalo exposition.

Miss Genevieve M. Walton left for Buffalo Monday in company with Miss Furford to take in the sights of the Pan-American.

Mrs. Edward Monitor of Lansing is spending some weeks with Mrs. Alf. Johnson at her summer home at one of the Canadian lakes.

Frank E. Pilbeam, photographer at 125 Congress street, is attending the American Photographers' convention at Detroit this week.

Mrs. Leroy Wilson went to Pontiac yesterday. Mr. Wilson has given up his law practice in Benton Harbor and will move to the west.

Mrs. C. Warner, accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Clara Jenney, are spending the week with her grandson, H. L. Ostrander.

Mrs. Sellers and son, Jack, the recent guests of Mrs. Grove Spencer and Mrs. C. G. Barrett, have returned to their home in Pittsburg, Pa.

Clyde DeWitt, a former well-known Normalite, and a member of Co. G of Spanish war fame, has been appointed a teacher in the Philippines.

Prof. DB. L. D'Ooge will this fall occupy the house on Congress street formerly occupied by Jay Worden and Prof. C. T. McFarlane.

Mrs. Eva Geise will locate in Detroit September 1, where she will continue her millinery business. She gave up her store here Monday.

A new wood market in connection with hay scales has been established on the east side of the river in the rear of Davis & Co's. grocery.

Miss Evelyn Morford, who has been visiting friends in this city for the past ten days, left for her home in New York city Saturday.

Fred Merchant, the colored Ypsilanti orator, delivered an Emancipation day address at Jackson before the colored prisoners in the stone house.

The Ypsilanti band received some new music at their regular practice meeting Monday evening and found it exactly fitted to their needs.

Mr. James Hart, of the barber firm of Ambrose & Hart will have a chair at the state encampment at Manistee. He expects a good thing out of it.

The summer term at the Normal college is moving along the even tenor of its way with 480 students in attendance. The fall term begins Oct. 1.

The Misses Olga and Lida Girzi, of Ishpeming, spent a couple of days in the city guests of their cousin, Mrs. B. M. Sampson, of Chicago avenue.

The new bar at the Occidental hotel will be completed about Sept. 1 and will be strikingly different in point of decoration from any now in the city.

Mrs. Eliza B. Dupham and Mrs. Yorkes has returned from several weeks' visit to Toronto, Montreal, Boston, New York and the Pan-American.

Henry Miller, a graduate of the State Normal college, has returned home from his University work and will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

E. R. Beal has petitioned the common council to extend the water main on West Ellis street to his property. The matter was referred to the board of public works.

The Whitman orchestra, which is at Point aux Barques this summer, is giving such excellent satisfaction that it will be retained two weeks beyond the stipulated time.

Ralph Galloway, well known here, died recently in New York, his death being occasioned by typhoid fever. His burial will be at Howell, Mich., the old family home.

Prof. and Mrs. E. W. Lyman and Miss Harriet Plunkett have gone to Ovid to attend the wedding of Miss Georgia Fox to Principal Brown of the high school of Tiffin, O.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Sayles and daughter, Ruth, left Ypsilanti Monday for a year's tour in Europe, visiting en route Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Washington and Philadelphia.

Charles Wedrig is defendant in a replevin suit started by Tadross & Bonahoom of Detroit, to recover \$480 worth of rugs and bric-a-brac the Ypsilanti obtained on credit for his "den."

Ralph Taggart of Grand Rapids, well known in this city, was in Ypsilanti one day this week on his way to New York, where he will take charge of a large electrical engineer's office.

Mr. and Mrs. Waterworth of Germantown, Pa., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Jeannette Campbell. Miss Waterworth will be remembered as Miss Florence Wilkinson of this city.

Report comes from Milan that the gas and oil driller has struck the solid rock at the distance of 425 feet, and developments starting in character may appear on the scene at any time.

Miss Lesbia Underwood, who went to Monroe nearly two weeks ago, returned with her mother. They also gladdened the hearts of other friends in Toledo by making them a short visit.

In the absence of City Attorney Fred W. Green, Attorney Lee N. Brown will attend to the city's interests in regard to the injunction against changing the grade in the South Huron street paving job.

Archie McCarthy, the Ypsilanti pitcher, officiated for the Clinton team in its contest with Tecumseh Monday. Score: Clinton, 8; Tecumseh, 0. This was the deciding game of a series of three.

D. R. Parsons, from Minneapolis, Minn., F. J. Parsons and wife from Richmond, Ind., and Mrs. D. M. Schorn, of Petonville, Minn., and son, Floyd, are guests of Mrs. E. Samson, Cross street.

One Shetlock, who lives out on Towner street, was taken to the hospital at Ann Arbor Friday, a victim, it is alleged, of alcoholism. His wife went to the insane asylum some five years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Shute are sending out invitations for celebration of the lighting of Saline village by acetylene gas Aug. 14. Electric car leaves corner Washington and Congress streets at 6:45 a. m.

Geo. Richel, of this city, and Miss Sarah J. Raymond, of Monroe, were united in marriage Monday evening by Rev. H. E. Lutzen, the Lutheran minister of this city, at whose residence the ceremony took place.

Mr. and Mrs. Tompkins, who have been visiting Henry LeFurge for the past weeks, returned to Indianapolis Tuesday morning. Mr. Tompkins has had a cancer of the lip entirely cured while in Ypsilanti.

The chapel of the A. M. E. church at the corner of Buffalo and Adams streets is to be remodeled.

F. A. Martin and family have moved to Ann Arbor, and he has accepted a position with the Eta-Malt Food company.

Prof. Benj. L. D'Ooge of the Normal has not forgotten the training in tennis he received there several years ago. While in Germany last year he played a match with the crown prince, a youth of about 19 years of age, and defeated him easily.

Wm. Wanzer of this city and Ray Galloway of the First National Bank of Detroit, a twin brother of the late Ralph Galloway, left for Kalamazoo Tuesday, where they will meet the remains and take them to Hastings for interment.

Last Sunday F. G. Pearsall and wife, Birmingham, came to Ypsilanti in their automobile and remained till Monday. While here Frank Pearsall and Mrs. Claude Pearsall rode to Plymouth, a distance of fourteen miles in just 40 minutes.

Miss Lilly M. Strong, late secretary of the Y. W. C. A., at Grand Rapids, will lead the meeting here Sunday at 4:30 p. m. Miss Strong will not be here again soon, as after a rest at home she will take up her work as state secretary of Pennsylvania.

The city authorities have decided that all new sidewalks hereafter built must be at least five feet wide. H. H. Chapman wanted to build a four-foot walk in front of his property at 202 and 203 Summit street, but was ordered to put down a five-foot one.

O. W. Hull, who has been visiting Robt. D. Spencer for several days, left Monday for Boston, New York, Philadelphia and other eastern points in the interests of the Anthony Shield Co. of Chicago, in which Messrs. Spencer and Sherman of this city are interested.

The Pomona Grange of this county held its regular session at Ypsilanti Grange hall last Wednesday. Arrangements were made for the Granges of the county to hold a picnic at the farm home of Hon. John K. Campbell, in Augusta township, August 15.

Mrs. Louise Brooks of Detroit has returned home. She has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Walter Hewitt.

W. N. Lister went to Saline Tuesday to attend the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Rouse to their son and bride, Mr. and Mrs. Grove N. Rouse, of Alpena.

The new telephone switchboard will be all completed by today. Manager Millard now thinks, but it probably will not be attached before Sunday, as it will throw the service out of order for a few hours, and it is thought fewer persons would be put to inconvenience on this day.

An interesting sight may be seen in front of the Cleary Business College. Several telephons flies have almost entirely honeycombed a fine maple and may still be seen at work. However, the insects should not be allowed a start, for they will soon multiply, much to the damage of the shade trees.

Miss Eva Dansingburg, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Ypsilanti and vicinity, left Friday for Jackson, where she has been teaching in one of the ward schools for 13 years. She will remain there a few days then leave for Seattle, where she has accepted a position for the coming year.

S. B. Hutchinson, wife and baby, of New York city, arrived in Ypsilanti and will make their future home here. Mr. Hutchinson is a son of Stephen Hutchinson, of our town, and an old Ypsilanti boy. He has made a fortune in the east, and having rented his home in New York will make this place his future residence.

"If they finally decide to make a riverside park," said a citizen yesterday, without explaining who the "they" were, "they ought to pull in enough dirt to raise the level of the ground 10 or 15 feet so that in a flood time the ground would be dry. But I don't expect to live long enough to see it done."

Saline boasts of the sole and only acetylene city lighting plant in Michigan. P. W. Shults of this city is one of the promoters of the enterprise and it will be put in operation at the time of the Saline celebration Aug. 14. Delegations will be present from Wayne and other neighboring places to see how the thing works.

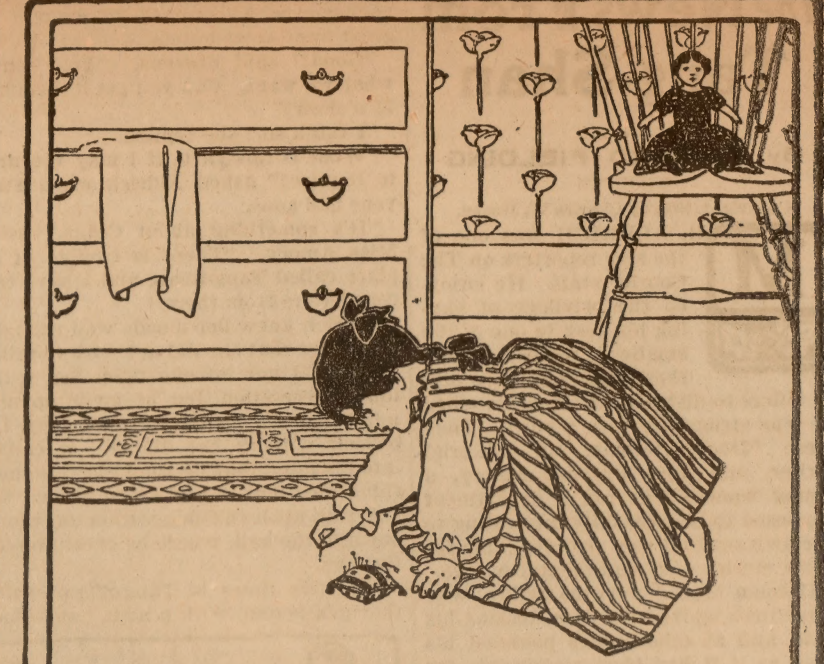
Word has just been received of the death at Atlantic City of Charles S. Hartwell, following an invalidism of several months. Mr. Hartwell was at one time manager of "The Fair" at Chicago, and later secretary-treasurer of the Joshua Brown Gold Mining Co. Mrs. Hartwell will be remembered here as Miss Myrtle Ely.

The Denton "Silk Stockings" took the Sheldon "Sluggers" into camp last Saturday afternoon defeating them by the score of 33 to 2. Heables pitched a good game for Sheldon but was not well supported by his team mates. The Sheldon boys could do nothing with Shankland who had them at his mercy from start to finish.

Thursday night, as Wm. Ambrose was returning from Detroit he jumped from the car at Grove street, where the cars are not scheduled to stop. He was thrown to the ground and rolled over several times and his face considerably scratched up. He was more or less bruised also and this morning was feeling too sore to come to his place of business.

Helps young ladies to withstand the shock of sudden proposals, that's what Rocky Mountain Tea has done. 35c. Made by Madison Medicine Co. Ask Monford & Smith.

For Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods for the Inner Man call on Dunlap & George, 209 Congress street, who are sole agents in Ypsilanti for Chase & Sanborn's high-grade Teas and Coffees.



**FATAL ECONOMY.**

**A** VERY old maxim declares that it isn't economy to pick up pins; the time is worth more than the pins. Similarly it is not true economy to do without Ivory Soap; your health requires the daily removal of the bodily excretions which are discharged through the pores of the skin. These tiny mouths must be kept open, and they should be opened only with a pure soap.

**IVORY SOAP—99% PER CENT. PURE.**

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Mrs. M. J. Underwood returned Sunday from a visit of nearly a week with her son Olen Underwood, formerly connected with the D. Y. & A. A. power house in this city, but now filling a responsible position in a large institution of the same sort at Monroe. She also brought Master Ivan, her little grandson, home with her for a short stay.

Adrian Press:—Warren Lewis, of Milan, had 75 acres of wheat and threshed out over 2,000 bushels of dollar wheat which he can sell for 92 cents a bushel. It is a big yield, but there's the Ypsilanti Lewis raises a couple of yellow pups in less time than the Milan man raised his wheat, and sells them for about as much money as the whole wheat crop brings. It's a dog-gone shame, but no one can blame the dog grower.

Lightning has shipped into Ald. Frank Warden's house in Ypsi., via telephone route, so often that he has decided to go without a phone till the company can guarantee its use free from danger in cases of storm. The phone was burned out, and his sewing machine ruined last week, and unless the company can get a contrivance that will arrest the lightning and save harmless the alderman's household effects and his nervous organism, there can be no more telephone toll collected from him.—Adrian Press.

A couple of strangers Monday evening sought the central telephone office, shortly after 6 o'clock. They came down stairs and wandered in one of the offices in the Bank block, demanding to know what kind of a telephone office Ypsilanti had. There was no one in the office. Investigation developed that the strangers had been looking over the new switchboard being put in the office and which looks as if it were ready for operation and had not gone to the regular office, where the telephone girls were to be found.

Recent news from Miss Margaret Van Cleve, who is spending the winter with her brother in San Luis Potosi, Mex., reports in the midst of a dinner party, guests arriving, servants hurrying to and fro, etc., when the waiter is discovered with a well-developed case of varioloid. Exit guests in wild confusion while the well-ordered meal is consigned to the flames and the hostess sits down to count the days ere she, too, shall burst into an eruption rivaled only by Vesuvius. Later reports, however, say that Miss Van Cleve and all her guests escaped the dread disease.

School Commissioner Foster has put out as one of the reading circle books for teachers is Bailey's "Principles of Agriculture." This is a great step in advance, as Washtenaw county will be the first county in the state to take steps to prepare the rural school teachers along the line of agricultural education. Mr. Foster is determined to keep up the schools of this county to their present grade and to try to advance. The Washtenaw school teachers have the reputation in the state of being as a whole the best qualified of those of any county in the state. Their work is of the greatest importance to the rising generation and to every one.

Washtenaw County Pomona Grange will hold a basket picnic on the law at the home of Hon. J. K. Campbell on August 15. The grange extends a cordial invitation to all grangers and their farmer friends to be present on that occasion. A pleasant and profitable time is anticipated. State Lecturer Mrs. Saunders will speak, as will Prof. Clinton D. Smith of the Agricultural college. Prof. Smith will speak on "Some New Phases of Old Agricultural Problems." Here is a fine opportunity to take a day off and be profited as much probably as by putting in the day in labor, besides having a good time thrown in. It is hoped all who can will attend and make the picnic a success.

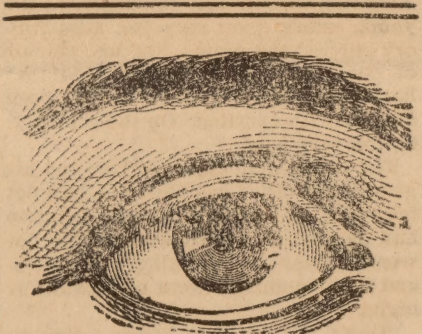
BAY VIEW CAMP MEETING,

July 9th to August 14th.  
One first-class fare for the round trip is authorized for this meeting. Tickets will be on sale July 8th to 18th. Good returning until August 17th. Children under twelve, half rate.  
B. M. DAMON, Agent.

SPECIAL LOW EXCURSION RATES TO WESTERN POINTS—LAKE SHORE RY.

From July 1 until Sept. 10, 1901, the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. will sell special low rate excursion tickets to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, Colo.; St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth, Minn.; Deadwood, etc., S. D.; Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah. Rates July 1 to 9 will be especially low. Tickets will be good returning until October 31. Any desired particulars from ticket agents or by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, Ohio.

STOP THE COUGH AND WORK OFF THE COLD. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cents.



If you have pains in your eyes, frequent headaches and find it difficult to read fine print, you are abusing your eyes and should at once secure the opinion of a reliable optician. S. E. Dodge, Scientific Optician (12 years experience) tests eyes FREE of Charge. with

**S. H. DODGE & SON**  
LEADING JEWELERS  
110 Congress St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

**Four New Shoes For One Dollar**

The best place in Ypsilanti to get your horses shod is at

**Ed L. Parker's**

New Stand at 109 MICHIGAN STREET between Washington and Huron Sts., next to Dr. Kestills' veterinary hospital. Mr. Parker has been the senior member of Parker & Hixson, recently dissolved and promises the best of work in his line.



# The News From Tang-Shan

By HOWARD FIELDING

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**M**R. ALDRICH was one of the star reporters on The Courier staff. He enjoyed the privilege of having his desk in one of the smaller rooms where there were only two other

tollers to distract his attention when he was struggling with a story. They were "Doc" Holman, an editorial writer, and Miss Frances Amory, a young woman who ran a department supposed to be especially interesting to her own sex and was also available for news stories of a sentimental nature.

Holman was a nervous fellow who sometimes walked the floor, tearing his hair, and at other times pounded his desk as if it had been responsible for his lack of inspiration. But Aldrich was able to forget the gentleman's existence even when Holman was in his most violent humor.

Miss Amory never created a disturbance. She was as quiet as her portrait which Aldrich secretly carried in the case of his watch, having clipped it out of a literary magazine. Yet this serene and fair young creature disturbed Aldrich more than a regiment of Holmans could have done. His mind would stray to her out of the paths of his most earnest work. He held long, silent conversations with her desk and chair when she was not in the room.

They were, in fact, much more communicative than the lady herself, with whom Aldrich seemed to be on terms of cordiality without ever getting the chance to profit by that good fortune.

It was the mystery of his life that he could never find the opportunity for five minutes' consecutive conversation with her nor bring his ingenuity and courage to the point of achieving a true social acquaintance.

He was a young man of a calm and analytical disposition, with a taste for unravelling the puzzles of this life by methods of pure reason. He was interested in Miss Amory because she was a puzzle, a character study. That was the way he stated the matter to himself in the early days, and at the time of this narration, having known the lady for eight months, Aldrich was not quite ready to confess that the really fascinating puzzle in her case was whether she could ever be induced to give her heart to him.

It was 7 o'clock of a summer evening. Aldrich, who had been out of town investigating a political scandal, entered room No. 48 just in time to see Holman slam down the lid of his desk with a bang that had a note of finality in it. He included all creation in one loud anathema, said good night to Aldrich in the same breath and stalked out of the room.

Aldrich, who was tired and travel worn, dropped into his chair and stared at Miss Amory's closed desk, which stood in the most favorable light, where Aldrich's used to be. Suddenly, to the young man's great surprise, Miss Amory entered the room. She had the air of one who has hurried, and on that hot evening her face should have been flushed with exertion. On the contrary, it was very pale.

The young man observed her, and his heart was full of trouble. She had not been looking her best for some days; he had decided that hard work in the hot weather was undermining her health, and the thought had kept him awake at night.

"Don't tell me that you're going to toll such an evening as this," said he.

"Yes," she replied without looking at him. "I must."

She sat down at her desk and laid upon it a package in brown paper. He was afraid it might contain restaurant sandwiches or some kindred poison which she would nibble while at work in order to save time. Women never know how to take care of their health in hot weather. But this fact won't worry you, my son, until you fall in love.

"I'll bet you haven't been to dinner," ventured Aldrich.

"No," said she. "I haven't had time."

HELD LONG SILENT CONVERSATIONS WITH HER DESK.

"If you'll let me go out for something," he began, but she checked him with a gesture.

"I could not eat a morsel," she said hastily.

At this moment a tall, meager man, with a face of a bronze hue and somewhat shriveled, appeared at the door of the room. His name was Stevens, and he had been night editor up to the time of the oriental crisis, when he had been appointed a sort of specialist in charge of the news from China.

"Have you got 'em?" he asked.

"Yes," said Miss Amory, opening the package, which proved to contain a great number of letters.

"Good!" said Stevens. "You know what we want. Can you get it done by 11 o'clock?"

"I think so," she replied.

"What is this yarn, if I may venture to inquire?" asked Aldrich when Stevens had gone.

"It's something about China," said Miss Amory. "There is trouble at a place called Tang-Shan, and I have recent letters from there."

Aldrich knew her moods well enough to be sure that she did not wish to talk. He would not intrude upon her with idle conversation, but he made up his mind that she should not work until 11 o'clock without her dinner. It came into his mind that he would have something nice sent in and make her eat it.

Acting upon this suggestion, he went out into the hall, where he encountered Stevens.

"Terrible times in Tang-Shan," said that gentleman, with a grin, "and the



SHE COULD NOT RESIST THE SIGHT. Courier is so fortunate as to have a correspondent on the spot.

"What do you mean?" demanded Aldrich.

"The Chinese have driven the foreigners out of the place and destroyed Paul Sanger's college and hospital. Sanger and two or three of his teachers are probably involved in the destruction."

"Well?"

"Miss Amory's engaged to Sanger."

Aldrich was standing near the wall, and he suddenly thrust both hands back against it. He was conscious of a vague surprise that, even with this support, he did not fall down.

"How do you know this?" he asked.

"Did she tell you?"

"Did you ever know her to tell anything?" retorted Stevens. "One of the boys got the tip from the board of missions. Then I asked Miss Amory if she could write something about Sanger and his school. That was all I said. Of course she knows they're in danger out there, but she doesn't know we've got word that Sanger is killed. What's the use of telling her? You know what this China news is—all rumor and pipe dreams."

"So she went home to get his letters," exclaimed Aldrich—"love letters from a man that's dead out there among those yellow savages whom he was trying to help! What have you got inside of you for a heart, Stevens?"

"Nothing," replied the Chinese editor calmly. "But what's the difference? If she's in love with him, she will enjoy singing his praises, and it all goes into the paper, my boy, even if she makes him out to be more than an angel."

Aldrich bit his lip sharply as he walked away down the hall. He tried hard to think coolly; to decide what ought to be done in this emergency. Probably Stevens' view was the right one. It would be useless to tell Miss Amory the news until it had been confirmed by really reliable dispatches. She was doubtless sufficiently anxious and had been so for many days.

"That is why she has grown thin and pale," he said to himself. "And my sympathy was nothing to her. She did not even care to mention her trouble to me. Engaged! Suppose he is killed? Don't let me think of it!"

The last clause was probably addressed more to his own conscience than to any higher power. The mind, especially the analytical mind, gets into a strange state at such a time. One knows that if he could stay his rival's fate by a word or by the sacrifice of life itself he would do it. He would have to. The deed would lack all merit, for after the failure to rise to such a demand he could not live. But what is this haunting hope, this nervous exaltation of the heart? One knows what he would choose, but there is a ghost in him that is not much better than a murderer.

Had his creed permitted Aldrich would have crossed himself as he went forth to get Miss Amory's supper.

When he returned with all the delicacies of the season in a pasteboard box, Miss Amory was busy with her letters. There was a tenderness in her eyes that almost shone like tears. Aldrich, upon the threshold, watching her, felt an invisible knife thrust through his heart.

Ah, the weakness of womankind! Though Miss Amory declined the supper on Aldrich's offer, she could not resist the sight of the actual viands. The young man spread them daintily upon a little table within the girl's reach, and presently she began to eat.

Then she hastily checked herself, declaring that she could not spare the time. Aldrich, standing behind her, like a waiter, was so overcome by tenderness for her in this misfortune that he could scarcely restrain himself from bending forward and touching with his lips the red brown waves of her hair. But that would not have been practically helpful, and in this exigency he

held that every thought which was not directed unselfishly toward her assistance was a crime against honor.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he said. "I've got nothing at all on my hands this evening"—which was true, because his story was going into the evening edition and could be written between midnight and breakfast—"and if you could dictate your article!"

Miss Amory made a gesture of polite refusal, but she glanced wearily at her pen, an instrument of torture which she devoutly hated. Aldrich saw the glance, and he instantly pulled into place the stand upon which was his typewriter.

"I can save you an hour by thumping it out on this thing," he said, and she yielded to this temptation.

She had never accepted services of such consequence at his hands before. That she should eat a supper of his providing would have raised him to the seventh heaven had he not known of the imperiled lover to whom her heart was pledged.

"She is kinder to me than ever before in her life," he said to himself. "Heaven guard me from thinking about it."

Miss Amory had finished her supper. She turned to the letters with an air of self reproach, as if she had deserted them. Aldrich saw that, and the knife in his bosom was twisted around three times.

"The college and hospital of Tang-Shan," Miss Amory began dictating, "owes its remarkable success principally to the labors of one man, Dr. Paul Sanger."

And she proceeded to sketch his history, character and achievements in a way of which even Aldrich, who regarded her as almost a genius, would have thought to be wholly beyond her powers. The man sprang up out of her words with all the energy and color of life—a bearer of light into dark places, an apostle of science, a Christian hero of these latter days.

Aldrich's brain reeled as he followed this narration. He said sincerely in his heart that he would have suffered any fate to win such praise from her lips. His own life, that had never seemed more meager than the average, became a shameful waste of opportunity. Contrasted with such a man as Paul Sanger, what must he seem to this woman? Was there any possibility that he could ever rise to a worthy level?

His soul seemed to be wholly absorbed in these considerations, while his body, unaided by any superior guidance, performed the mechanical task assigned to it. He forgot the labor, and time ceased to have a meaning. Her words came suddenly to him as a great surprise when she said:

"I think that is all."

He sprang up out of the chair merely from the shock of this interruption. Out of the corner of his eye he saw Stevens at the door beckoning. Aldrich hastily crossed the room and stepped out into the corridor.

"I've learned that she knows all about it," he said. "She saw the dispatch. Doesn't she take it like a thoroughbred? But see here."

He showed Aldrich another message. "Sanger and companions safe on German cruiser at Wei-Hai-Wei," Aldrich read.

"We had the devil's own time getting this through," said Stevens. "Do you dare to tell her? She's been under a big strain."

"Joy does not kill," replied Aldrich in such a voice as might proceed from a skeleton walking in a churchyard.

"Miss Amory," he said, turning toward the girl, who was arranging the letters with the gentlest hands, "I have good news. Can you bear it—the shock of it? He is safe; he and his friends."

Her face flushed and paled. She leaned for a moment against her desk.

"I thank heaven," she said. "His death would have broken my sister's



"I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU," HE SAID. heart. She was engaged to him, and he was to have returned here to marry her next fall. She is quite prostrated, but she insisted on my using these letters—so full of vivid description of his work. It was a tribute to him, she said. I must telephone to the house at once."

She took a step forward and reeled with excitement and exhaustion. Aldrich sprang forward and took her hand.

"You have been so kind to me," she said, looking into his face. "I will never forget it. You don't know what need I had of some one tonight."

He raised her hand to his lips, and she did not restrain him.

"I thought it was you," he said.

She smiled—one would have said happily—to behold the tears in his eyes.

Had to Spend It All.

"You are awfully, foolishly extravagant," said the matronly friend. "I know I am," replied the girl. "Pa-pa never will let me have money as long as I have a cent."—Indianapolis Press.

## A Convenient Kitchen

**"A**ND the kitchen?" I asked. My friend had been showing me all over her house.

"The kitchen? Oh, well, it's just like all other kitchens—uninteresting," she answered. And that is where she made a great mistake. The kitchen should not be uninteresting. It is not so to the good housekeeper. She takes more pride in its perfect appointments than she does in those of any other room in the house. Two results are inevitable—one, well cooked meals; the other, a contented servant, and, as a contented servant stays years in the same family, this is a result worth striving for. No servant likes to work in a place where nothing is convenient. "Deed I's done hustle from mawning till night, and dis ole place, hit jes' won't stay fixed!" my old colored servant complained after we had moved into our new house. I was astonished because the new kitchen is much larger than the old. Upon investigating, however, I found that no definite place had been provided for anything and that the cupboard and chest of drawers had been placed where they were most inconvenient to reach.

I first turned my attention to the sink. The space under it had been utilized for a closet, which was filled with a motley collection of old rags, blacking bottles, etc. I had the entire wooden structure torn away, leaving an open space where the sunlight and air could penetrate freely. The pipes were then

painted the same color as the walls—a serviceable and cool shade of grayish green. Next I sent for a carpenter, and he built four cupboards. One he placed over the sink. Its shelves held ammonia, soap, washing soda, rubbing cloths, etc. The next two were over the stove. One contained pepper, salt, sugar, herbs, soup flavorings, etc., and the other the smaller utensils used in the actual cooking, such as basting fork and spoon, skewers and strainers. The fourth cupboard held the finer cooking dishes—the porcelain ware, for instance. Of course the commoner kitchen pots and pans found room in the lower half of the general closet, and the kitchen china, which was of the heavy blue and white kind, was placed in the upper half of the original cupboard, which had been fitted with a glass door. The lower half held the kitchen linen.

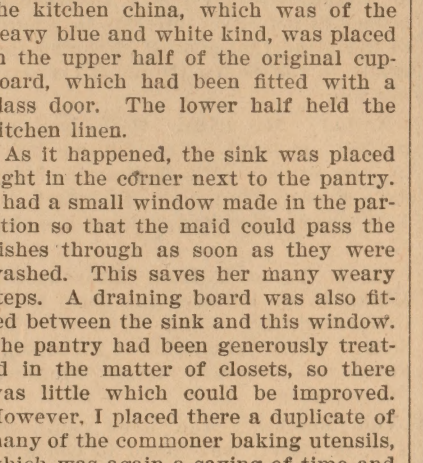
As it happened, the sink was placed right in the corner next to the pantry. I had a small window made in the partition so that the maid could pass the dishes through as soon as they were washed. This saves her many weary steps. A draining board was also fitted between the sink and this window. The pantry had been generously treated in the matter of closets, so there was little which could be improved. However, I placed there a duplicate of many of the commoner baking utensils, which was again a saving of time and steps. These little things count greatly in the long end. Right under the kitchen window, where the sun fell upon it, I placed a rack for wet cloths. Fresh air and sunshine are the two best disinfectants. It is a rule in my kitchen that the sink cloths shall never be allowed to hang over the faucets or to dry in dark corners.

In conclusion I want to say that my kitchen is considered a joy to the eye as well as a model of convenience. The sunlight streams through the blue and white sash curtains and dances over the spotless hard wood floor. A pot of red geraniums lends color to the smaller window, and a plump white cat dozes comfortably on the little blue and white rug in front of the table. I one corner stands a comfortable wicker rocker, where Debby can rest while she watches her baking.

Why shouldn't we consider the comfort of our servants when they work hard for us all day long?

HELEN CLIFTON.

Women divine that they are loved long before it is told them.—Marivaux.



IN A CITY HOME.

## ELECTRIC COMPANY DELAYED IN WORK

The walls of the new D. Y. A. A. & J. power house are completed, the cement foundations for the boilers and other machinery which are to be added have been made and the company is now waiting on the eastern steel concerns, of whom the new machinery has been purchased. It is supposed that the steel strike is delaying the fulfillment of these contracts. General Manager Merrill says that the opening of the road from Ann Arbor to Jackson will be delayed by the non-completion of the power house. He says they finished laying rails between the city limits of Ann Arbor and the city limits of Jackson on Saturday. They have also been delayed in getting the rails which are to be used in the city of Ann Arbor, and should the steel strike continue it is decidedly indefinite when these will be obtained. The failure to get these has not of course as yet hindered the opening of the road as they would be of no avail as long as they are unable to complete the power-house.

## FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

## GRIFFEN SECURED AN INJUNCTION MONDAY

D. C. Griffen went to Ann Arbor yesterday and obtained a temporary injunction restraining the city from excavating for the new pavement in front of his property and that of Bert Childs, Ancil Williams and Mrs. Mary A. Barnard, on South Huron street. The claim made is that the laying of the pavement according to present plans changes the grade of the street and the city council has never authorized a change of grade. It is further claimed by these property owners who feel themselves aggrieved that the committee having the matter in charge was requested to delay excavating until they could bring the matter before the council, but that their request was turned down. They therefore propose to try another method of getting at the matter.

The matter will now have to go be-

fore the council and should that body fix the grade as the committee has already done, then the city will have to put up a fight to have the injunction dissolved.

The citizens who feel aggrieved say that if the pavement is laid on the grade planned for it will leave them up in the air thirty inches above the pavement. They consider this would be an injury to their property. They desire to have the pavement elevated somewhat, so as to avoid this deep cut in front of their premises. The carrying out of this idea would require those on the other side of the street to grade up to the pavement. But those who have obtained the injunction think this would be better and more equitable than to make several steps necessary for them to get down from their premises to the street.

## CHEAP CHAUTAUQUA EXCURSION.

July 26th, over Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry., from points west of and including Cleveland, O. Tickets good thirty days, at practically half rates for the round trip. A fine chance to visit that famous resort, also to take in the Pan-American Exposition. These tickets will be sold also by lines connecting with the Lake Shore.

For any particulars inquire of nearest ticket agent.

## LAKE RIDGE WON THE GAME

The Ypsilanti baseball team went down to defeat Saturday afternoon at the hands of the Lake Ridge nine to the tune of 6 to 3. The game was played at Lake Ridge. The batteries were Phillips and Lewis for Lake Ridge and Clifford and Gass for Ypsilanti. The home team made eight hits and three errors, while our boys could tap Phillips for only four safe ones and their error column recorded a total of four.

The Ypsilanti team was crippled by the absence of two of their regular players, Schiappacasse at third and Nunn at short, and although the substitutes did well it was not like an aggregation used to one another's style. Ostrander was brought in from the field and officiated at third, and Howard Cole took his place in left field, while George Gunn commanded the field in the vicinity of short.

It was good straight, well-played ball, without any particular features. Both pitchers did well. No less than 10 line balls were batted into the hands of the fielders, who didn't have to move a step to take them in.

The game makes the series a tie with one game to each of the contesting nines. The deciding game will be played here Aug. 20.

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Pumpkin Seed -  
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Rochelle Salts -  
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

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35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

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BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY. Our Wurzburger is the Best Tel. 139 Bell Tel. 47



THE NIGHT BEFORE THE FOURTH

AN INDEPENDENCE DAY STORY

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1900, by Charles W. Hooks.

THE American boy regards the night before the Fourth of July as a time sacred to adventure. The courage of his forefathers inspires him, and deeds that would appall him at any other season seem then to be easy and natural. When he shines the lightning rod of the village church to tie a long rope to the clapper of the bell, the spirit of 1776 sustains him, and when he comes down again and fastens the other end of the line to the tail of the deacon's cow in a neighboring pasture he feels that something has really been accomplished for the honor of his country.

The most deliciously thrilling experiences of my own youth fall upon a single line of the calendar—the mark between the black 3 and the red 4 in the month of July. Some of them did not even pretend to spring from the impulse of patriotism; but at a different time I might have lacked the spirit to carry them through.

On the 3d of July, in my fifteenth year, I arrived in the town of Holbrook, on the Maine coast, where my father had hired a cottage for the summer. We had chosen the place upon the recommendation of a citizen thereof—Dr. Clarence Boyd, with whom my father had been friends years before.

Before I had left the steamboat wharf I had scraped acquaintance with two of the finest fellows ever born and was well started toward a pleasant summer vacation. I spent most of the day in their company and very early discovered that they had something important upon their minds and that I was a candidate for a share in some mysterious adventure.

Late in the afternoon we were sitting in the portico of a big, square, untenanted house on the ridge that overlooked the town. I had the oak door at my back. Ned Austin, a preternaturally tall youth, with the figure of an Indian, was upon my left, and Don Cheney, a chunky, muscular, square jawed fellow, was upon my right.

"Do you know anything about this house?" asked Austin suddenly.

"No," said I. "What's the matter with it? Why doesn't anybody live here?"

"This is the old Dumond house," he replied, "where the murder was committed."

"The what?" I cried.

"Two years ago tonight," continued Austin, "Ezra Dumond was murdered in his bed, right up there." And he extended his long arm diagonally upward toward the southern corner of the house. "He was an old man—71—and I don't believe he had an enemy in the world or had quarreled with anybody in 20 years. That's what my father says. It's a great mystery. Mr. Dumond used to be a lawyer, but he hadn't done anything of late. He had a lot of money. His nephew's got it all now—Dr. Dumond Sanger of Boston."

"That looks bad," said I, wishing to show the instincts of a detective.

"Dr. Sanger wasn't here," said Ned. "He had been here in June and was coming back in August, but on the night of July 3 he was at some sort of a banquet in Boston. That is beyond question."

"There wasn't anybody at home but Mr. Dumond. His daughter had died during the winter. Old Joe Staples and his wife, who lived here as servants, had gone to spend the Fourth with their folks in North Holbrook, as they



SITTING IN THE PORTICO.

usually did. The old man was alone, but he wouldn't care for that; he was something of a hermit—a tall, stooping man, with fine blue eyes and a great shock of white hair as ragged as a crow's nest. It was a grand old head.

"He was stabbed right through the heart as he lay in bed—just one wound. Dr. Boyd said it was done about midnight, and that the old man never waked nor moved. Cap'n Hutchinson found him. It happened that he and Mr. Dumond were going somewhere together that morning, or the body would have laid up there all through the Fourth, with the cannon shaking the windows."

"Well, the cap'n gave the alarm, and lots of people came. They hunted from cellar to garret, but they didn't find a weapon nor a trace of the murderer. There was no robbery. Nothing was

gone from the house but Mr. Dumond's soul.

"They never found out anything," he continued after a brief pause. "Dr. Sanger came down here with a couple of Boston detectives, and he was going to get to the bottom of the affair right away. He's a queer fellow—a little wiry, nervous, irritable chap."

"A funny looking cuss," said Cheney. "He's towheaded, but his eyebrows and lashes are black. His eyes are gray, with a dark line around the colored part—what'd you call it—the iris. Look at him in the face a minute, and he seems to be all eyes."

"He hadn't eyes enough to see through this mystery," said Ned. "Never mind him; he's in Europe now. Let me tell you something queer. One year



"PUT YOUR FINGER HERE."

ago tonight an old fellow named Simon Gardiner was passing this house at midnight. There was a bright moon shining on those windows up there—the windows of Mr. Dumond's room—and Gardiner seemed to see a tall man standing by one of them. Now, of course, he might have been mistaken; he rather thought that he was; but the next day he mentioned the matter, and somebody said it might be a good idea to look over the house. I'll show you what they found. It's there yet."

He cast a glance around to make sure that we were not observed, and then thrust a great key into the lock.

"Everything's been fastened up tight since a year ago," whispered Cheney. "We had a lot of trouble getting a key to fit."

The stairs and the floor of the upper hall creaked under us and kept on creaking after we had passed, so that it seemed as if we led an invisible procession to the door of the southern chamber.

The window that faced southwestward let in a glare from the descending sun, and there was a tinge of red over all the room.

Austin approached the bed and touched the coverlet, making a depression in it about as high up in the bed as a man's head would be.

"This is what they found, and all they found, one year ago today, one year after the murder," said Austin: "a mark like a hand on this quilt and a single clean cut through it and almost through the mattress. Put your finger here."

Shuddering, I obeyed and felt the stab.

"Now, boys," he continued, "there's something better for us to do tonight than ringing the church bell and firing giant crackers under the windows of the school committee room. We'll have a silent celebration of our own right in this room and see what happens."

It was stoutly agreed to, but the back of my mouth was dry and the joints of my legs cracked as I walked out of the room and down the groaning stairway.

After dinner I managed to meet Dr. Boyd in a corner of the veranda and questioned him about the Dumond murder. He said it was an absolute mystery. I asked him what he thought of the occurrence upon the anniversary, and he replied that it was one of Simon Gardiner's hallucinations, supplemented by the efforts of some grim practical joker who wanted to give the story a good climax.

"You knew Dr. Dumond Sanger quite well, didn't you?" I asked. "Do you think it's possible?"

"Utterly out of the question," he interrupted. "He knows no more than we do. I got quite intimate with him when he was here just before the crime. We were engaged in—"

He paused, and I waited to the end of my patience and then prompted him.

"Yes," he said, almost with a start, "we spent a good deal of time."

Again he checked himself and almost immediately branched off upon some other subject. I brought him back to the point five times, but he always stopped just when he seemed about to tell me what he and Dr. Sanger used to do. Later I asked Austin if he knew anything about it, and he said the two men never did anything but sit in Boyd's office and tell stories.

At half past 11 o'clock that night I was sitting in a big chair in a corner of the room that had been Ezra Dumond's. Ned Austin lay on the bed, and Don

Cheney was sitting on the floor, with his back against the southwestern wall and facing the door.

"Boys," said I, "it's getting near the hour, and I'd better say something that's on my mind before it's too late. I'm a new fellow here, and it would be natural for you to spring some kind of a joke on me. If that's what's up, stop it right now, for I tell you plainly that if—if anything comes into this room and doesn't give an account of itself I'm going to shoot."

Austin sat up in the bed.

"I give you my word of honor," he said solemnly, "that this is as far from a joke as it can be. As to shooting, you must use your own judgment and take your own responsibility. But don't shoot till there's nothing else to do."

Austin was not armed, but Cheney had a revolver. I could see it shining on the floor beside him. I drew my own and held it in my hand.

Ned lay back upon the bed, and for many minutes the room was quiet, except for a strange and faint tattoo coming from Cheney's direction. I judged that his heels must be trembling on the floor.

And then, with surprising distinctness, came the clicking of the latch in the front door. Cheney and I were on our feet in an instant, but Ned did not move.

The stairs creaked faintly. There was the same curious sound as of many footsteps that I had noted in the afternoon. They so confused the hearing that I knew not whether to expect one intruder or 20, nor could I tell when he who came was really at the chamber door. Suddenly he was within, a tall, stooping figure, with groping arms. There was scarcely any light upon him where he stood; he seemed a mere shadow.

He took two steps toward the bed and then paused. Surely he must see Ned lying there. I tried to speak, but could not. The figure again advanced. It seemed to be stooping over Ned, and one of its arms was stretched out.

"It's all right. Don't fire!"

Ned's whisper came just in time. I perceived that he had slid off the bed upon the farther side.

The figure hesitated, passing a hand over the coverlet, and then made a downward thrust, not violently, but steadily, as one who cuts with precision. In another moment it had glided out of the room.

"After it!" exclaimed Cheney in the most singular choked voice I ever heard.

Ned caught him by the arm.

"No use," he said. "I know who it was."

At that moment I heard the front door close gently.

It was the day after the Fourth, and we three boys were sitting on the veranda of my house. Dr. Boyd was there, and no one else.

"Doctor," said Ned, "you know all about hypnotism, don't you?"

Boyd laughed.

"I know a little about it," he said. "I used to experiment with—"

And then he stopped.

"If you experimented with a man," continued Ned, "and he hypnotized you



IT SEEMED TO BE STOOPING OVER NED, and told you in that state never to mention the experiments, you couldn't do it, could you?"

The doctor shook his head.

"If he told you when you were under his influence to do a certain thing, you'd have to do it, wouldn't you?"

"If I were completely under his influence, yes."

"And then you would forget about it?"

"If he told me not to remember it, I should not be able to do so," replied the doctor.

Ned's face became intent, and there was a flush of excitement on it.

"And if," he continued, "this man told you to do a certain thing—well, we'll say on the Fourth of July—and forgot to tell you to do it only once you'd keep on doing it every Fourth of July, wouldn't you?"

"I should go through the motions," said the doctor, smiling.

I was sick with horror. Turning toward Cheney, I saw his face so bluish white that it was painful to look at him.

My father's voice sounded from the house, and Boyd arose and left us.

"In the name of heaven, boys," I gasped, "what shall we do?"

The case had gone beyond us. That day we consulted our elders, and as a result detectives were sent in pursuit of Sanger. He was arrested in Honolulu in October.

Meanwhile nothing was said to Dr. Boyd. He was ill of pneumonia when the news of Sanger's capture and death reached Holbrook, and within a week thereafter he was sleeping under the withered grass of the North hill, near to the grave of Ezra Dumond.

BOWSER'S BARGAINS.

HE BUYS SOME THINGS FOR THE HOUSE AT AUCTION.

It Was to Be a Glad Surprise For Mrs. Bowser, but She Dampened His Enthusiasm When She Inspected the Purchases.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

During the week that the painters and paper hangers were in the Bowser parlors Mr. Bowser happened to be so very busy at the office that he left everything at home to Mrs. Bowser. She selected the paper for the walls and the tints for the ceilings, and he scarcely looked into the rooms. In a dim, undefined way he realized that new carpets and new portieres were to be bought, and he heard talk of harmony of colors without paying much attention. He was to take a day off and go down town with Mrs. Bowser to select the goods, and the day had been set when one of those many good things always coming his way suddenly bobbed up. An acquaintance who was about to attend an auc-



"BUT IT'S BLUE, MR. BOWSER."

tion sale of rare and rich furniture entered the office and mentioned the fact, and Mr. Bowser was instantly alert.

"By John, but that reminds me!" he exclaimed. "We've been slicking up the parlors over home and are ready for new carpets and portieres. I may strike just what we want at this sale and hit a bargain."

It was a sale of the entire effects of a millionaire family which had suddenly been reduced from the top notch to the bottom one. Furniture, carpets and curtains hadn't been in the house long enough for the flies to light on them. There were Louis XVI chairs, Marie Antoinette carpets, King George portieres and Queen Anne curtain poles, and as Mr. Bowser gazed around him he felt that he should make the ten strike of his life. As near as he could remember, five portieres were wanted for his parlors to cover the openings, and the auctioneer had no sooner put up "a rare lot" than Mr. Bowser became a bidder. Three or four other people wanted them badly, but he walked over them in the bidding



HE MADE A JUMP AND LANDED WITH BOTH FEET ON THE BOX.

and chuckled in triumph. He had never measured the length and breadth of the rooms, but as he shut one eye and scratched his head he decided that they were about so long and so broad. He might be a foot over or under, but that didn't count. There were a couple of carpets under his feet which would be about a fit, and the patterns pleased him. He heard the auctioneer talking about Royal Wiltons, Queen Anne, Axminster and the seventeenth century, but before he had time to post himself the bidding began. This time he had to down a dozen other bidders, but he did it in good shape, and the carpets were his. Then he picked up a music box at a price never before heard of, bid on a rug going for a song and started out after an express wagon with such a glow of satisfaction in his heart that the flush on his cheeks might have been laid to brandy.

Mr. Bowser was in luck in getting his purchases home. Mrs. Bowser was down town, and the glad surprise had been waiting for her for an hour when she reached home. Mr. Bowser stood in the hall to welcome her, and it was a proud moment of his life when he said: "My dear woman, please step into the parlor with me."

"Is—is mother here?" she queried, with a laugh.

"I am happy to say that my esteemed mother-in-law has not arrived up to the present hour. Step right in, however. Perhaps you will be even more pleased than if your respected mother waited you."

As Mrs. Bowser entered the front

parlor she beheld the heap on the floor, and the family cat had made her way to the top of it and was surveying the country around her. The heap was composed of carpets, portieres, music box and rug, and as she gazed at it Mr. Bowser stood by with folded arms and a smile on his face.

"What—what have you done?" she finally gasped as she turned pale and leaned against the wall.

"Done? Why, I have secured what we wanted for these rooms and saved us hundreds of dollars," he replied. "Mrs. Bowser, I have got carpets and portieres fit for the palace of a king, and I got them for a mere song. As soon as we have had dinner I will make your heart throb with joy. What in thunder is the matter with you?"

The tears were falling, and it was a minute or two before she could brace up and climb the stairs to take off her hat. As he watched her go up Mr. Bowser felt a chill creep over him and scented coming disaster, but he shook it off and was trying to whistle as she came down again. He couldn't get back his exaltation, however, and she had nothing to say about his purchases, and dinner was a dreary affair. When it was over at last, he said:

"We will now view my purchases. I suppose you are somewhat disappointed at being knocked out of your shopping, but I had to grab the bargains when I did. Let me haul out these carpets for your inspection. This one is for this room, and if you can find any fault with it go ahead. I don't remember now whether it's a Royal Worcester or a Dagestan, but"—

Mrs. Bowser sat down and began to cry, and it was a long minute before she could say:

"But it's blue, Mr. Bowser!"

"Of course it's blue! You don't suppose I'm color blind, do you?"

"But look at the paper and the ceiling and see what an awful mismatch!"

"What has the paper and the ceiling to do with the carpet? It's a regular Jim dandy and the richest we ever had, and any other woman than you!"

He was spreading the carpet out as he talked, and he found it four feet too short and three feet too narrow. He was taken aback for a minute and then rolled it up and spread the other one out and said:

"And this is for the back parlor. I don't remember what brand it is, but it's XXX at least and worth five times what I paid for it."

"But it's red!" she sobbed.

"Of course it's red, and that's what I wanted."

"But it won't harmonize with paper or ceiling."

"Harmonize be hanged! Is any one going to sit with one eye on the ceiling and the other on the carpet? Mrs. Bowser, I must say that you've got some mighty singular ideas for a supposedly intelligent woman. I say this carpet is all right. I don't remember whether it is a three ply Axminster or a Cochon China, but I'll bet my last dollar it's miles ahead of anything on this street. And just look at these portieres!"

"Don't—please don't!" she said as fresh tears fell.

"Do you mean that they don't match the ceiling or something?"

"I mean you've got five odd ones—red, blue, green, terra cotta and old gold. We can never make pairs of

THE BUSY WOMAN.

She Has No Time For the Small Courtesies of Life.

Need the busy woman be a bear? Anybody would think so to watch her. If the busy woman's sphere of activity is bounded by an office, she is so rushed that she hasn't any time for the small courtesies of life. If any one opens a door or hands her a book, there is no response. Often a cheery good morning calls forth only a blank expression. If any one reminds her that she is impolite, her lips close with a pinched expression, and she mutters curtly, "I'm busy." I suppose she thinks a smile or a courteous word would be a waste of valuable time. That's where she is vastly mistaken. People form their impressions of our character from these apparently small things, and no one can afford to be indifferent to the good opinion of others. Then, too, a smile acts on a tired brain like a tonic; it refreshes and invigorates. It is safe to say that every smile makes a woman a second younger and that it is the women who seldom smile



SHE COLLAPSES INTO A WRAPPER.

who grow old the quickest. After her work the busy business woman rushes home, eats a hasty meal and flies to the seclusion of her room, where she collapses in an untidy wrapper and spends the evening yawning and reading novels. If some one asks her why she doesn't brace up, put on a clean gown and enjoy the evening with some friends who will cheer her up and give her new ideas and fresh interest in life, she answers "I'm too busy," or "I haven't time," or "I'm too tired." The truth is, she is satisfied with her own company; she is too selfish to interest herself in other people and too lazy to exert herself a little to make friends. The result is that she goes down to the office next day discontented with life and grumpier than ever.

The busy home woman is the same. From dawn till dusk she rushes around doing a multitude of things. She is a model housekeeper. She makes all the children's clothes and most of her own, she is forever cleaning, mending or making embroidery or preserves, and she considers that she is doing her duty by her husband and children. But she never has time to listen to their little troubles, and she is too busy to make herself attractive to her husband, and she hasn't time to extend those little courtesies which make life-long friends. She is just a plain woman, as she will tell you, and a very busy one, with no time for nonsense.

Does it ever occur to the busy woman, I wonder, that she is missing the best part of life; that it would pay her far better to be less active and smart and to find time for a kind word and a smile? Does it ever occur to that woman that she is turning herself into a machine and that the best machines break down some day? No, I suppose not. She will have to reach that day first—the day when her physical activity will have deserted her, when she will be sick or old and will no longer be able to be busy. She will look around for sympathetic words and comfort, not realizing that the treasure of friendship is built up by continued little acts of kindness throughout the years of one's life. Perhaps she will wish then that she had allowed herself to take time.

MAUD ROBINSON.

Glove "Don'ts."

Many an otherwise faultless toilet is spoiled by the wearer's ill fitting or badly chosen gloves, for women very generally fail to give the requisite attention to these small but most important additions to the costume. The fact is that women as a rule don't realize how attractive or otherwise hands can be, and therefore they do not trouble to heighten their charms or conceal the want of them by pretty and dainty fitting gloves.

There are many don'ts to be remembered by the woman who aspires to be well gloved.

Don't rumple up your gloves in a ball when you take them off, but smooth out each carefully, lay one on the other and put them both away in a case or drawer till wanted again.

Don't squeeze your hand into gloves which are uncomfortably small. By doing this you will be sure to make your hands look pudgy and puddingly and will very probably make them red and uncomfortable after the gloves have been taken off. Choose gloves that are long enough in the fingers and which button neatly at the wrist. Take care, however, that they are not too large, for baggy backs, slouchy wrists and wrinkled fingers make a slovenly look which is most unattractive.

When all the fingers are well in, smooth down the hand part of the glove and insert the thumb. When this is properly in, with the seam going down the center of the nail, and when the seam at the side of the hand is even and smooth, then the glove may be buttoned or clasped.



## NO MORE WORLDS TO CONQUER

C. W. Rogers Sighs Like Alexander of Old

### GOT TO THE TIP TOP

Ypsilanti Whist Players Captured the Coveted Trophy at Milwaukee

To Ypsilanti whist players has come an unusual honor, the coveted Milwaukee trophy, representing the championship in pairs of America, was won by the Ypsilanti representatives, C. W. Rogers and B. E. Cook, at the recent annual contest of the American Whist association, their score being 24½ matches. Detroit was second, with a record of 23½ matches won, while Ravenswood and Walbrook of Baltimore tied for third place with 23 matches won.

Messrs. Rogers secured first place in the preliminaries against 22 contesting pairs, and then repeated the feat in the final play among eight pairs, the order in the second contest being as follows:

Ypsilanti	24½
Detroit	23½
Walbrook	23
Ravenswood	23
Hyde Park	22
Chicago	18
Grand Rapids	17½
Des Moines	16½

Messrs. Rogers and Cook reflect not only upon themselves and the city but also upon the state, as this is the first time in the six years that the Minneapolis trophy has been in play that the cup has been won by a Michigan team. The lucky clubs having been as follows: Toledo, O.; Chicago, Ill.; Perkasie, Minn.; Newton, Mass.; Albany, N. Y.; Baltimore, Md.

Said Mr. Rogers yesterday afternoon to the admiring whistlers who were inspecting the handsome piece of silver at the Rogers bookstore:

"That is the height of a whist player's ambition, as there is no higher world to conquer. We will, of course, not hold it more than this year, but that is enough. We and Ypsilanti have the honor."

Mr. Rogers says that both he and Mr. Cook were in fine whist form and that they never played as good a series of games in their whist careers as at Milwaukee.

## DON'T AGREE ABOUT A PUBLIC MARKET

At the last meeting of the Business Men's association it was suggested that among Ypsilanti's foremost needs was a public market for this side of the river. The plan was concurred in by nearly all of the business men of the city, and pursuant of the suggestion a largely signed petition has been presented to the common council. Here the matter will have to rest unless the city fathers decide to do something about it.

The special committee of the Business Men's association appointed to look after the subject consists of F. C. Banghart, George Gaudy and Herbert Hopkins. Mr. Banghart yesterday in speaking of the matter, pointed out the following advantages in favor of the proposed improvement:

"In the first place," said he, "and primarily, we must get the farmer trade in the surrounding country for the merchants of this city. This is a good town and we ought to have it. But we aren't getting it. It is going to the stores in the small towns scattered about here.

"The farmers have no suitable place to take their teams here when they come into town. There is an ordinance against prohibiting a farmer with a load to sell from being on the street, and he must get some one to hold his horses in a back lot while he gets out and hunts up a purchaser. Then, again, many farmers without a load can't tie on the street for the cars frighten their teams. What we need are open, covered sheds, such as one sees in the market on Michigan avenue in Detroit, and we should also have scales in connection. We ought, also, to have a grain elevator at the depot for the benefit of the farmer trade, but that will come later on."

It can readily be seen that bringing the farmer trade to this city by means of a public market would be a good thing for all classes of Ypsilanti merchants, with the possible exception of the grocers. It has been argued that if the farmers gather at the market and sell their vegetables and garden truck direct to the consumer, as they would undoubtedly do, it would take just so much trade out of the hands of the grocers. Notwithstanding this fact, however, the names of nearly all the grocers appear on the petition and A. A. Graves is the only one that is standing out against the proposition so far as can be learned.

"We don't need any market here," said Mr. Graves yesterday. "The majority of the goods brought in here by the farmers are sold before they come to town. A market would take the business off the street and we want to keep them on the street where the farmers will be right in the neighborhood of the stores. Of course, if the farmers go to selling their goods from

a market direct to the consumer it will take trade out of our hands."

Mr. Graves was asked why this view of the case did not appeal to some of the other grocers.

"I guess it is because they do not look ahead far enough," was the reply.

Al Ferguson of the firm of Ferguson & Snyder said that he had no objection to a market and that he did not think he would lose any business from one being established.

"A market," said he, "will do away with the selling of vegetables now sold on the street from wagons, and I do not think any more goods would be sold in this way from a market than are sold today. Besides, in many cases we have to go out of the store and buy garden truck from some other firm to fill our orders, and, of course, we make no money on these orders, while if we have the market we could go there and buy any additional vegetables we needed."

The committee has a suitable place in view for establishing a market, but are keeping the location dark as they want to get hold of it at as low a figure as possible.

## WILL BE ALL KINDS OF DOING

Saline To Have a Big Celebration on August 14

### STREET LIGHTING

By Acetylene Gas—Balloon Ascension, Games, Sports and Fireworks

The village of Saline is making big preparations for the celebration of the opening of the acetylene gas street lighting plant in that village, August 14, the day of the citizens' excursion to Put-in-Bay. They have engaged the Ypsilanti band to furnish part of the music. They have a balloon ascension and parachute drop by a lady aeronaut, base ball, races and other sports, a big display of fireworks and intend to outdo themselves on this occasion.

This acetylene street lighting plant is the first of its kind in Michigan and is the one that P. W. Shute is interested in. A number of Saline's enterprising business men have had faith enough in it to take stock in the formation of a local company and the success of the plant in street lighting will be watched with great interest by the villages which are struggling with the problem of lighting their streets.

"Saline is on the verge of a boom," says one of its foremost citizens. "The electric line has been a great aid to it. Even the business men who kicked against it never admit that it has not hurt their trade. Trade has never been better than the last year. The line has, however, diverted most of Ann Arbor's Saline trade to Ypsilanti."

## CAPT. DAVID DODGE WON THE MATCH

David Dodge's team won the golf match for the chicken supper on the links of the Washtenaw Country Club Monday afternoon by the following score:

D. Dodge	1	Dennen	0
Swift	7	Hull	0
Teetzel	1	Prentiss	0
Todd	0	Hemphill	2
S. E. Dodge	0	Marshall	1
Sullivan	1	George	0
Platt	5	Thompson	0
Douglass	0	Duffy	2
Fr. Kelly	0	Fr. Kennedy	0
McFarlane	0	Lyman	4

Total ..... 15 Total ..... 9

Another match has been arranged for next Monday for another chicken supper, L. N. Swift and Chas. M. Hemphill choosing the following sides:

Swift	Hemphill
D. Dodge	Dennen
Teetzel	Todd
Prentiss	Marshall
Hull	McOmber
S. E. Dodge	Dornburg
Sullivan	Lyman
George	Duffy
Kennedy	Platt
Begole	Watling
Colvin	Thompson
McFarlane	Douglass
Ryan	Walterhouse
Showerman	Kishlar
D. C. Griffin	Judge Babbitt
R. W. Hemphill, Jr.	Hemphill, sr.
Hiscock	Lawrence
Kearney	Pack
Hubbard	Jones
Stevens	D'Ooge
Van Fossen	Read
Prof. Strong	Prof. Pease
Morford	Spalsbury
Rogers	Sheahan
Slater	Carrow
Vaughn	Webster
Kemphouse	Klingmann
C. S. Wortley	

Jackson, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo, Sunday, August 11. Special train leaving at 8:20 a. m., stopping at intermediate stations. Fare 75c, \$1.25 and \$1.75 round trip. Children under 12 half fare. Returning train will leave Kalamazoo 7:30 p. m., Battle Creek 8:05 p. m., Jackson 9:15 p. m., same day. Everybody go.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

## HAS BECOME A GREAT ARTIST

Winsor McCay, a Former Student of the C. B. C.

### NOW AT CINCINNATI

Made a Cartoon of John R. McLean—Later Hired Him to Silence Him

W. A. Adams and wife, of Cincinnati, Ohio, were in the city Tuesday, and were guests at the Hawkins house last night. Mr. Adams is an artist on the Cincinnati Enquirer. He says that Winsor McCay, formerly a student at the Cleary Business college, is his partner in the illustrating business on the Enquirer. McCay was a good deal of a cartoonist and chalk talk man when he was here. He traveled some, in an advertising way, for the college. When he left here he was at the Detroit Wonderland for some time and then went to Cincinnati in a similar position. While in this position he made a cartoon of John R. McLean, which attracted considerable attention and greatly disturbed the great newspaper owner and the only way John R. could think of to silence the promising artist, so far as he, McLean, was concerned, was to employ him on his own paper, which he did. McCay is now getting \$50 for his work and is doing considerable outside work besides. He recently sent a picture story to the New York "Life" for which he received \$250. His old friends here will be pleased to know of his success. He expects when he takes his vacation on Mr. Adams' return to pay his Ypsilanti friends a visit.

## GEO. HAMMOND WON HIS SUIT

WILL NOT HAVE TO PAY FOR POOL TICKETS

Made Out a Check For Over \$1,000—Courts Declare the Check Void.

The supreme court recently affirmed the decision of the Wayne county circuit court in favor of George H. Hammond, a whilom Ypsilanti of considerable race track fame. The suit was brought by the Maine Mile Track association on a check drawn by Hammond on the Michigan Savings bank of Detroit for \$1,123.25 in settlement of pool tickets. The defense was that the check was given for a gambling debt and that according to the Maine statutes all notes, bills, securities, etc., given for money or goods won by gambling were void except against holders without notice. The check was given in 1897, and was written in blank, a man named Cloutman being given authority to fill it out with any amount due the pools by Hammond. The court held that the plaintiff was not a purchaser of the check in good faith.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Chester L. Yost to Elmira Hunter, Ypsilanti, \$2,000.  
Matilda Weston, by heirs, to William H. Butler, Scio, \$275.  
Elizabeth T. Tuomey to John J. Tuomey, Scio, \$500.  
William S. Kishlar and wife to Daniel L. Quirk, Jr., Ypsilanti, \$5,000.  
Sara Van Slyke to Michigan Central R. R. Co., Ann Arbor, \$10.  
Titus F. Hutzel and wife to Hutzel & Co., Ann Arbor, \$250.  
Titus F. Hutzel and wife to John Maulbetsch, Ann Arbor, \$800.  
Joseph Donnelly and wife to Christopher T. Donnelly and wife, \$1,100.  
John F. Lawrence and wife to Edward Roehm, Ann Arbor, \$300.  
Catharine A. Johnston to Charles Roest and wife, Scio, \$300.  
Henry R. Lowrey and wife to John J. Norton Lowrey, Ypsilanti, \$1.  
John J. Lowrey to William M. Fair, Ypsilanti, \$1,800.  
Frank Mark and wife to Joseph Marsh, Ypsilanti, \$1.  
Joseph Mark to Frank Mark and Brooks, Ann Arbor, \$1.  
Parmelia Keal to John R. Rood, Ann Arbor, \$3,100.  
Edward H. Waples to Erwin D. Mark, Ypsilanti, \$1.  
George W. Clark and wife to James B. Pollock, Ann Arbor, \$3,600.  
Eliza D. Cornwell to Charles J. Kelley, Ypsilanti, \$1.  
Eliza D. Cornwell to Charles J. Kelley, Ypsilanti, \$250.  
Jennie Rowe to John F. Haesuch, Sharon, \$750.  
Mary O'Connor to John Row, Sylvan, \$170.  
Eugene B. Hall, et al. to James A. Craig, Ann Arbor, \$5,500.  
The Ann Arbor Agricultural Co., by C. C. C. to Sidney W. Clark and et al., trustee, \$24,645.33.

### "TWO PRIVILEGES SUMMER TRAVEL"

This is title of little book giving information about stop-over at Niagara Falls and also a trip on the Hudson River, two privileges accorded passengers with tickets to the east over the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. Sent free by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O. 84

## CLYDE FRANCIS IS IN ENGLAND

ERSTWHILE SENTINEL EDITOR IS OUT OF MONEY

He Wrote Home Saying That He Is Strapped—Money Will Be Sent Him

The much disappearing former proprietor and editor of the Ypsilanti Sentinel, Clyde W. Francis, has turned up again. It will be remembered that about two years ago he suddenly disappeared from our city, leaving the Sentinel property of which he was proprietor, to be claimed by the former proprietor, M. T. Woodruff, who held a mortgage on the property. Later he as suddenly and mysteriously disappeared out of sight while in the employ of the Angelus Publishing company. Nothing was heard from him nor could any trace of his whereabouts be discovered. He seems now, however, to have written home and this morning's Free Press contains the following relative to the man:

"Clyde W. Francis, the Michigan editor who mysteriously disappeared from Detroit last March, is at Liverpool, Eng., out of funds and recovering from an attack of brain fever. A letter has been received at Lake Odessa, Mich., from him, he having formerly been editor and proprietor of the Lake Odessa Wave. Money will be sent to pay his fare home."

## DETROIT ENGINEER WAS HERE TODAY

Engineer McCormick and his assistant from Detroit came out yesterday, and went over S. Huron st., making various measurements and taking much data relative to the disputed grade on that portion of the street that is being paved and relative to which an injunction has been issued restraining the city from going ahead with the work of preparing for the paving. What decision the engineer came to, if any was not given out. The engineer returned to Detroit in the afternoon and it is probable his report will be made to the streets and walks committee for their consideration. In the meantime it may not be known what his opinion may be as to the plans of the city engineer of Ypsilanti.

### Not a Trust.

"Yes, you bet I'm down on trusts," replied the old farmer as he lugged out a gold watch to note the time, "and if I go to the legislature I shall do all I can ag'in 'em. There's a heap of difference between a trust and a family syndicate."

"How do you mean?" was asked.  
"Well, I own the only lake in my county which has got any fish in it. My son Jim owns all the boats on the lake. My son Bill owns the only land around where fishworms can be dug. It used to be free fishing for all, but three years ago I fenced in the lake and organized a family syndicate, and since then we've got about \$5 for every fish caught. We ain't compelling anybody to come to our lake and hire our boats and buy our worms, but when they do come we make it pleasant for 'em and furnish sandwiches at 15 cents apiece and milk at 10 cents a glass."

### A July Opinion.

"Don't you think the shirt waist idea is a sensible one?"  
"No, I don't," answered the positive man. "If you are going into the subject of wardrobe reform, I don't see the excuse for wearing anything so hot and irritating as a shirt waist."—Washington Star.



"Is it deep enough for me in there?"  
"Yes, but I don't believe it's wide enough."—New York Journal.

### A Reminder.

"Look at those two bad boys in the river," said Mr. Markley as they crossed the bridge.  
"By the way, dear, that reminds me," replied his wife. "Let me have a couple of dollars. I've got to get a pair of undressed kids."—Philadelphia Press.

**Personal Financial Caution.**  
"When do you get in your anthracite for the winter?"  
"Well, I wait until I know that I won't have to spend any money on sunstrokes."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25 cent.

**"BOOK OF THE PAN-AMERICAN."**  
The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. has issued an interesting and useful book of the Exposition, with maps of Buffalo, the grounds, Niagara Falls and vicinity, descriptive matter, etc. Sent free by writing to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., Cleveland, O. 84

## OUR BEST SWIMMERS.

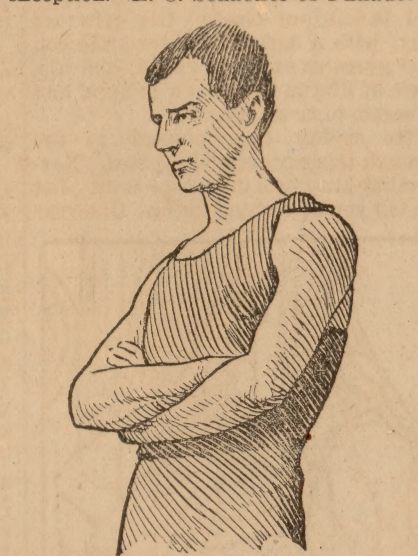
Leading Aquatic Experts and Their Noteworthy Feats.

### SCHAEFFER'S TRIP TO EUROPE.

Chances the American Champion Will Have Against Transatlantic Cracks—Reduced Records Make Hard Work For Future Contestors.

Swimmers have of late been occupying a prominent position in the public eye. Admirers of the great sport are multitudinous, and when once their appetites for exhibitions of aquatic skill are excited the enthusiasts become as strenuous as even the most pronounced of baseball "fans."

The national swimming championships of the Amateur Athletic union always attract considerable attention, and this year's events proved to be no exception. E. C. Schaeffer of Philadelphia in again corraling the premier's title showed that he is beyond question one of the most remarkable swimmers America has ever produced. Champion Schaeffer's performances at Buffalo were of a brilliancy needing no qualification. In lowering two records Schaeffer has established a noteworthy precedent, and his mark of 2m. 50 4-5s. in the 220 yard event and that of 6m. 26s. flat in the 440 yard swim will prove a stumbling block in the path of many a would be record holder.



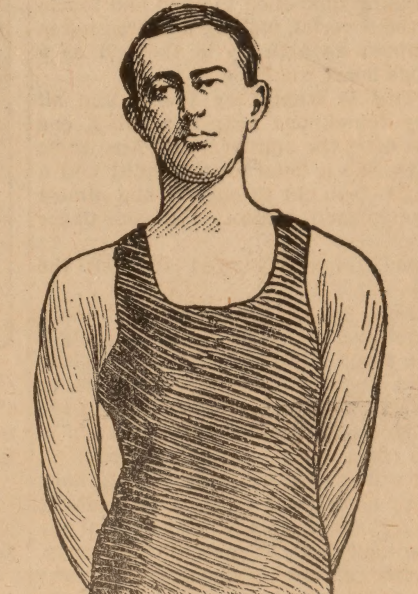
E. CARROLL SCHAEFFER.

Otto Wahle of the New York Athletic club and J. W. Spencer of Columbia university lowered the mark for one mile. Both men finished inside the 20m. 3-5s. Wahle winning in 28m. 52 2-5s. In the same event Wahle broke the American record for 1,100, 1,320 and 1,540 yards.

Champion Schaeffer will probably go abroad during the middle of August to compete against the best European amateurs. He is a member of the National Swimming association of Philadelphia and is a student of the University of Pennsylvania. He will in all likelihood defeat his transatlantic opponents, for his time marks established at Buffalo have seldom been equaled by foreign cracks.

The sending of an American swimmer to Europe for competitive purposes is practically a new departure in this line of sport. International swimming is a rarity, but America will probably have little cause to regret the venture.

The foreign championships in which Schaeffer is to enter are held in England annually. Aquatic sharps from all corners of the globe assemble to prove their ability—or inability. National championships have been held in the United States since the seventies. Interest in the contests has increased steadily owing largely to the work of the Amateur Athletic union in preserving the pastime on a healthy basis. The National Swimming association is one of the most energetic organizations in the country, and it has done much to advance the interests of swimming and swimmers.



OTTO WAHLE.

Never before have there been so many really phenomenal 2-year-old trotters out as this year. At Boston the fast \$4,000 youngster Todd, by Bingen, 2:06½, was stepped an easy trial in 2:24½, the last half in 1:09¼. At Cleveland there is a colt named Faragut that has beaten old trotters in his track brushing, and a half in 1:08 seems easy for him.

### Fast Young Trotters.

**Vanderbilt Sells Hiderim.**  
J. Edward Addicks has purchased the sloop yacht Hiderim, which Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., built some years ago. He will use her for cruising only. The Hiderim won many races in eastern waters, proving her to be one of the fastest in her class ever built.

## Coated

Look at your tongue. Is it coated? Then you have a bad taste in your mouth every morning. Your appetite is poor, and food distresses you. You have frequent headaches and are often dizzy. Your stomach is weak and your bowels are always constipated. There's an old and reliable cure:



Don't take a cathartic dose and then stop. Better take a laxative dose each night, just enough to cause one good free movement the day following. You feel better the very next day. Your appetite returns, your dyspepsia is cured, your headaches pass away, your tongue clears up, your liver acts well, and your bowels no longer give you trouble.

Price, 25 cents. All druggists.  
"I have taken Ayer's Pills for 35 years, and I consider them the best made. One pill does me more good than half a box of any other kind I have ever tried."  
Mrs. N. E. TALBOT,  
March 30, 1898. Arrington, Kans.

## NOW IN THEIR NEW OFFICES

The Washtenaw Electric company is now ensconced in its new offices in the new building recently erected by H. P. Glover next to the Scharf Tag, Label & Box company's office. All the appointments of the place are as complete as could well be and adapted to the needs of the company. Every facility for displaying all the different kinds of electric lights is provided and Manager Hemphill looks as much at home among all these new surroundings as though he had been settled in his present quarters for many moons instead of having just got in yesterday.

## ARE OPPOSED TO CITY DAMAGE SUITS

Ald. Stivers and Berg are certainly among the members of the council who are opposed to the city of Ypsilanti losing any more money from damage suits resultant from poor sidewalks and they have been instrumental in ordering no less than 27 new walks to be built. The action follows close on the heels of two damage suits brought against the city last spring in both of which Ypsilanti came out at the little end of the horn.

Cross street came in for the greatest number of new walks. About 15 cement ones were ordered built on this street. This was done, as City Clerk McLeod explains, because Cross is a much traveled street, and the aldermen of the ward were determined that this at least should be O. K. as to its walks.

### STORAGE, CARTING, PACKING.

We offer storage for household goods, pianos, stoves, etc., also do packing and carting on short notice and in the best manner.

CITY STORAGE CO.,  
Offices—44 Cross st.,  
29 Congress st.

### Real Estate for Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.  
In the matter of the estate of John Geis, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned George W. Hiderim, administrator of the estate of said John Geis, deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Washtenaw, on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1901, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at his late residence of said deceased, on Cross street east extended in the township of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, in said state, on Thursday, the 14th day of August, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day of the following described real estate, to-wit:  
1st. Commencing two rods south of the quarter stake on north side of section ten, town three, south of range seven, east and running thence south on the quarter line of said section twelve rods; thence west parallel with the line of said section eight rods; thence north and parallel with the first mentioned line twelve rods; thence east eight rods to the place of beginning; this is intended to convey two lots 4 rods by 12 rods each on Cross street, extended east.  
2nd. Commencing on the north and south quarter line of section ten, aforesaid and fourteen rods south of the quarter stake on the north side of said section; thence south on said quarter line to land formerly owned by John Bice; thence west along the north line of said Bice land to the east line of land sold to Joseph Walker by John Gilbert; thence north along the east line of said Walker land to the south line of an alley; thence east along the south line of said alley to a point in range of the west line of the above described land; thence north past the east end of said alley one rod to southwest corner of said above described land; thence east along the south line of above described land to place of beginning; containing two acres.  
GEORGE W. HIDERIM,  
Administrator